

The ROTARIAN

An International Magazine



THE RIGHTS OF MAN—René Cassin
IN THE SHADOW OF 70—Harry Elmore Hurd
HELP SHAPE THE FUTURE—Clifford A. Randall

DECEMBER ■ 1958



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Your Letters

A Question and Answer Corrected

By URI PUMPIANSKI, Rotarian
Nathanla, Israel

In *Rotary Geography Quiz* [THE ROTARIAN for September], question 14 reads: "One of the following Rotary Clubs is composed of Arabs, Jews, and Christians." . . . The right question should be: "One of the following Rotary Clubs is composed of Moslems, Jews, and Christians . . .," as there are Arabs of Moslem and Christian faith.

The answer, of course, is Haifa, but not in Palestine (as the Magazine has it), but Israel, a State which has existed more than ten years.

Taree Tale in Ceramic Mural

Notes GORDON A. FISHER, Rotarian
Headmaster, Armidale School
Armidale, Australia

I noted the mention of Dr. Horst Schreck's mural in the lobby of a Yalata, Texas, bank [Your Letters, THE ROTARIAN for August] on the day I viewed a similar ceramic mural at the Commonwealth Bank in Taree. This is the only one of its kind in Australia, and the Rotarian manager, John Folkard, and the people of progressive Taree are justifiably proud of it.

The artist, Byram Mansell, F.R.S.A., depicts the aboriginal legend of Taree, which means "The Home of the Fig." We in Australia often compare the American Red Indian folklore with that of our aborigines. Incidentally, their language is very euphonious, although they are not a musical race, not nearly as much as the Maoris or Rarotongans, for instance.

Re: Preserving Individualism

By RAYMOND E. FREED, Rotarian
Attorney
Waynesboro, Virginia

In his *Rotary Exalts the Man* [THE ROTARIAN for November], William C. Rastetter, Jr., asks: "Can human dignity survive in a world which more and more exalts the group, the mass, the State, and which sees the big forever growing bigger?" I agree that individualism needs encouragement. What can we do to help preserve the individualities of others? What can we do to develop the best elements of the individualities of others?

The first essential would seem to be for us to take the time and make the effort to evaluate each person on the basis of his own particular qualities and characteristics. Frequently, however, we fall into the lazy habit of judging individuals only on the basis of the group of which they are a member.

A second major suggestion for preserving and developing the individualities of others is that we use our influence to put an end to certain practices of some employers. One such practice is the arbitrary rule that each employee must retire when he reaches a certain

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Next Month

On earth's largest continent, Asia, there are more than 600 Rotary Clubs. They are in Burma, Cambodia, Ceylon, China, Federation of Malaya, and 22 other countries. In mid-November, Rotarians from these and other lands were to gather in Delhi, India, for the 1958 Asia Regional Conference of Rotary International. What the meeting comprised and what it signified will be reported in detail next month.

What does a great historian think as he stands on the ruins of Angkor Wat in the jungle of Cambodia? You learn the answer from Arnold J. Toynbee in some paragraphs from his recent writings on his round-the-world travels.

Professor Armauer Hansen discovered the organism that causes leprosy back in 1888. Leprosy research continues, but mutilation and crippling are no longer the inevitable result of the disease. So writes Dr. R. G. Cochrane, an authority on leprosy, in an informative article coming next month.

In San Francisco's 50th you'll learn how Rotary's second Club celebrated its 50th birthday.

in THE ROTARIAN

designated age. All persons do not cease to be useful at the same chronological age. Forcing capable and experienced persons to retire when they become 65 can produce detrimental consequences to them, both mentally and physically.

We should also resist in every possible way the growing trend to centralize our government: in other words, the transferring of responsibilities from localities to the State governments and from State governments to the Federal Government.

We should resign from, and cease to give our financial support to, group organizations whose policies are dictated by their highly paid national officials, without regard to the wishes of their local individual members.

We should emphasize, especially to our young people, that there are still frontiers, especially in the various fields of science, filled with opportunities for individual success.

We should educate those who are inclined to rely upon their employers or upon government for their security that Benjamin Franklin's statement is still true—namely, "Those who barter their freedom for economic security deserve neither."

Right School, Wrong City

Points Out OLIVER JONES, Retailer
Secretary, Rotary Club
Ithaca, New York

May I point out a slight error in the caption under the photo of Rotary Foundation Fellow Antti J. Koivuniemi on page 29 of THE ROTARIAN for October? It locates Cornell University, where Fellow Koivuniemi is to study in 1958-59, in New York, whereas Cornell is located in Ithaca. Cornell does have a medical center in New York City, and another Rotary Fellow is in attendance at the Center, so the error was an easy one to make.

In Accord with Bradshaw

Says CLARENCE E. BETZ, Rotarian
Public Accountant and Tax Consultant
Orinda, California

I am in full accord with James Bradshaw's presentation in the debate-of-the-month for October, *Highly Organized Sports for Small Boys?* Having been a baseball player of the sand-lot variety from the time I was 7 or 8 years of age through my college days, I feel there are so many good things that can develop from competition such as Little League.

After reading carefully F. S. Mathewson's argument opposing highly organized sports for small boys "in some aspects," I get the impression that he has started his article on a supposition—namely, if "highly organized" means regional tournaments, etc. In addition, he goes on to cite a number of cases which, in my opinion, are not the rule but the exception. However, he is attempting to use the exception as the rule and therefore discredits the whole Little League movement. . . .

"Matty's" paragraph regarding the

May, 1953, meeting of some 40 representatives of professional and lay organizations brings up a question which I believe is most pertinent to being highly overorganized, and that is that in many groups such as this you will find there are very few members who have actively participated in any kind of athletics, but who nevertheless are attempting to outline programs, rules, regulations, etc., which I would call from a totally theoretical basis. . . .

In California the vacant lots in the various municipalities and even in the outlying areas have disappeared or are rapidly disappearing, so that the only place many small boys can play baseball is on the school grounds, and here again, in many instances, the trustees do not feel that it is of sufficient importance to provide a good playing field for the boys who wish to play baseball because it does not appear in many schools that a great number of boys are still interested in the game. I believe this is regrettable and, if for no other reason, Little League is certainly filling a basic need in this instance.

Wrong Club, Right District

Notes WRAY P. WHITE, Rotarian
Senior Active
Natick, Massachusetts

In *Presenting: The Leaders* [THE ROTARIAN for October] in the section "Five Highest Clubs in Extra Subscriptions Per Capita," the last-named Club is "Watertown, New York, District 791." This credit belongs to Watertown, Massachusetts, District 791. (Watertown, New York, is in District 704.) I know this is simply a typographical error for in another listing in the same presentation of leaders, proper credit is given to Fred T. Boyd, the Governor of District 791.

Dexter C. Whittinghill, now Second Vice-President of the Rotary Club of Watertown, has worked hard for many years to keep those additional subscriptions coming through the generosity of the Club members.

EDS. NOTE: Past District Governor White is right. We erred typographically, as he notes, and we are sorry. We know well of Dexter's hard work, and we know that everybody wants the credit to go where it belongs—to him and to his Club: Watertown, Massachusetts.

Should Have Been in the Saddle

Says J. ROBERT ATKINSON
Honorary Rotarian
Wilshire, Los Angeles, California

This is a message of grateful thanks, however inadequate, for the story about me by Andrew Hamilton in THE ROTARIAN for October [The Cowboy Who Punches Dots]. I feel highly honored to be featured in this way and especially to be an honorary member of the Wilshire Rotary Club of Los Angeles.

May I add a footnote? The photo used in the article, showing me playing the piano, is just a little fantastic, as I am not a pianist nor a musician in any sense of the word, aside from the songs we used to sing on the range to the dogies to quiet [Continued on page 57]

THIS ROTARY MONTH

NEWS FROM 1600 RIDGE AVENUE, EVANSTON, ILLINOIS, U.S.A.

PRESIDENT. With some 35,000 miles of Rotary travels already logged in the U.S.A., Canada, Europe, The Philippines, Australia, and New Zealand (see pages 32-36), President Clifford A. Randall was to begin more Club visits while this issue was still on the press. The starting date: November 3. The itinerary: Japan, Taiwan (Free China), Hong Kong, Thailand, India, Pakistan, and Ceylon. In India he is to attend the Asia Regional Conference in Delhi, November 21-24, this meeting to be reported in the January issue. Accompanying the President on this trip, as she did on his earlier journeys, will be his wife, Renate.

CONVENTION. As the 31 days of December fall off the calendar, preliminary planning for Rotary's 50th Annual Convention will move nearer its final stages. The site is New York, N. Y.; the time is June 7-11; the estimated attendance is 14,000, though the planners hope for many more thousands beyond that. The 472 Rotarians of the host Club and members of near-by Rotary Clubs are organized into more than a score of Convention Committees, all aiming to make your attendance at the gathering a comfortable, happy, and rewarding experience. Hotel-reservation forms will go out in January to all Rotary Clubs.

MEETINGS. Districting Committee.....December 11-12.....Evanston, Ill.
Constitution and By-Laws
Committee.....December 15-16.....Evanston, Ill.

NEW FELLOWS. December will bring to some 130 hopeful young men and women in many lands a long-awaited announcement: the news that each has been awarded a Rotary Foundation Fellowship for 1959-60. It will culminate a screening process that began months ago when Rotary Clubs received thousands of applications for evaluation, then passed on to District and international levels those deemed worthy of further consideration. At its meeting last month the Foundation Fellowships and International Student Exchange Committee made final selections. World-wide naming of the winners will be effected on December 15.

NEW COUNTRY. Add to Rotary's roster a new country: Ghana, former Gold Coast State in West Africa which became an independent nation within the British Commonwealth in March, 1957. The new Rotary Club there is in Accra, the capital.

NEW PAMPHLET. London, England, has 40 Rotary Clubs; Los Angeles, Calif., has 29; Tokyo, Japan, and Santiago, Chile, have 8 each; Dallas, Tex., has 5; and so on around the world in more than 200 communities with additional Rotary Clubs in well-defined trade centers. The history and the results of Rotary extension within the corporate limits of cities are told in new Pamphlet 11, "Sharing the Privilege of Rotary." It's available at the Central Office upon request.

CHRISTMAS CHIMES....soon will be heard by readers who celebrate this great festival, and to many needy persons, orphans, and old folks their ringing will have a cheerier note for reasons reported on pages 40-43.

VITAL STATISTICS. On October 27 there were 9,966 Rotary Clubs and an estimated 464,000 Rotarians in 110 countries and geographical regions of the world. New Clubs organized since July 1, 1958, totalled 88.

The Object of Rotary

is to encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

First. The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service;

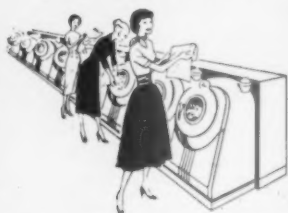
Second. High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society;

Third. The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life;

Fourth. The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

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2. Many coin-operated laundry stores are open 24 hours a day, 7 days a week... providing a necessary modern convenience for working people. Extra profits are realized during night and weekend hours when other laundry stores are closed.

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 2. Accelerated depreciation schedules permit rapid accrual of equity... offer attractive tax deductions.
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The Editors' WORKSHOP

THIS is a man's magazine. It is of, by, and for men. We haven't much doubt, therefore, that some men, seeing page 25, will on their own initiative take pen in hand and execute the form presented there. But we haven't *any* doubt that, if they don't, this issue will turn up open to that page on their armchairs night after night. Hello, ladies!

NOT every reader who sees the Universal Declaration of Human Rights reproduced and described in these pages is for the Declaration. It, like just about everything else in the world, is controversial to someone somewhere. But most readers ought to be able to see in M. Cassin's article the springboard to a good and worth-while Club discussion. Remember that the Declaration only sets forth *goals*; it has as yet no legal force anywhere. No Government has yet ratified the covenant that would put the Declaration into effect. The covenant hasn't yet been offered to any. But meanwhile many men and women of many nations have poured their best thought into this document and you and the members of your Club might like to see what you think of their thinking.

AS INTIMATED in a column on page 2, our January, 1959, issue will emphasize Asia, where there are now nearly 600 Rotary Clubs with about 22,000 members. A major feature in that issue will be a pictorial report on the Asia Regional Conference of Rotary International held in Delhi November 21-24. It will take some doing to get the story of that important meeting from Delhi to Chicago and into type in seven days, which we must do to meet press schedules. The effort, we think, will be worth while, and exhilarating.

AND FEBRUARY'S to accent New York—the city and State which will entertain Rotary's 50th annual international Convention June 7-11. We are gathering some fine articles on what to see and do on limited time—or on lots of it—in the city and, in fact, in the whole great vacation region from the St. Lawrence down to the Potomac... and on what's to happen at the Convention itself.

"MY ROTARY TRAVELS have only deepened my conviction that Rotarians are eager to make themselves felt in the shaping of the future. I find them anxious to project themselves, to make a

better world for their children and grandchildren. I now *know* that they want to help shape the future." So said President "Cliff" Randall as he handed us the manuscript of his article by that title appearing in the center pages of this issue. Since July 1, when he took office, Cliff has seen Rotary in action in Canada, Europe, Asia, Australia and New Zealand, and his own U.S.A., and wherever he has gone he has found an enthusiastic response to his challenge and a request that he delineate it further. This he has now done... In an article most Rotarians will consider "must" reading for the midway point in the Rotary year... Incidentally, are you struck as we are by the similarity between what the President is saying about individualism on page 34 and what Past Director Bill Rastetter said last month in *Rotary Exalts the Man*? It's striking but not surprising. The problem is at the top of many a man's mind the world around... and it is a problem.

The ROTARIAN



THE RIGHTS OF MAN—Bene Cassin
IN THE SHADOW OF 70—Harry Sham Ford
HELP SHAPE THE FUTURE—Cliff A. Randall
DECEMBER • 1958

Our Cover

PAUL HØYRUP of Denmark painted the simple, cheery little scene which adorns our cover—a typical small Danish town at Christmastime. Well known as an illustrator to publishers and readers of Danish books and newspapers, Mr. Høyrup free-lances his work to such users and finds time for easel painting besides. Born and raised in Denmark, he launched his art career in childhood, studied under private teachers and in art schools. He was influenced, he says, by modern French painters. Several years ago he won world note when he entered this painting in the Second Annual Hallmark Art Award Competition sponsored by Rotarian Joyce C. Hall, of Kansas City, Missouri, a greeting-card manufacturer. Competing with 5,000 other entries, his painting was one of 100 winners chosen to travel in the Art Award Show.—Eds.

THE ROTARIAN

ABOUT OUR CONTRIBUTORS

As he nears threescore and ten, HARRY ELMORE HURD finds his varied career a wellspring of information and inspiration for his books, poetry, and lectures. With degrees from Harvard and Boston Universities, he went from wireless telegraphy to the ministry for 18 years, then turned to writing and lecturing. He has known the business world, too, as purchasing agent for a big company. He is a native New Hampshireman.



Hurd

FRED C. KELLY began his newspaper career at 14, later wrote the first daily column in Washington, D. C., to be syndicated. His first book was published in 1920, has since added 15 more to his credit. He lives in Maryland. . . . BURKE DAVIS, a writer for the Greensboro (N. C.) *Daily News*, is a novelist and author of biographies of Confederate Generals Stonewall Jackson, Robert E. Lee, and J. E. B. Stuart. His latest book: *To Appomattox: Nine April Days, 1865*. . . . At Princeton University, JOHN STUART MARTIN gave early proof of his writing ability by heading the *Daily Princetonian* and authoring an annual show. He later joined *Time*, became managing editor and war editor, wrote scripts for *The March of Time* documentary films. He also headed the experimental group that created *Life*. He now free-lances full time, is completing his third book. . . . GIAN PAOLO LANG, President of Rotary International in 1956-57, is a produce exporter in Livorno, Italy.



Lang

British author and journalist WENDY HALL writes for newspapers and magazines in Great Britain and the U.S.A. She has written several textbooks for European schools and a book on Finland. . . . THOMAS J. REAM, a few years ago, thought he'd never get around much anymore. But recently he toured the South Pacific, taught English to Samoans. He now owns a bus terminal. His father is a Somerset, Pa., Rotarian.

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They're a Friendly Custom

Says Fred B. Barton

"GIVE Christmas gifts to my customers?" echoed the man at my right, a shoe manufacturer. "I always do and always have. When I was on the road, the gifts were fairly substantial. Now that I do little travelling, they are more tokens than gifts. I might pick up a dozen quarts of fresh blueberries, for instance, and hand them out.

"Of course," he reminisced, "some buyers are greedy. Once a purchasing agent suggested that I lift the mortgage on his home. I found I was suddenly deaf at that moment.

"Another buyer hinted for an expensive rug. There are lots of leeches in business. I never believed in buying my trade. There's a big difference between you GIVING and him ASKING," he concluded tersely.

It's a big item of business, and many businesses and many merchants would hate to see the spirit of generosity hobbled or stopped. "Look here, Fred," said the owner of a fireplace-and-tile company recently, "these are things for a man to buy to give his favorite customers."

The stuff was gorgeous. An ice container shaped like an old red leather fire bucket. A sturdy dispatch case, similar to the one a Marine captain carried padlocked to his wrist when we happened to fly together to England in wartime 1943. Glasses for old-fashioned cocktails. Decanters. "These are things most men can use but might feel extravagant in buying for themselves," the storekeeper explained.

Other shops feature trick self-developing cameras, picnic kits, and travelling bags, and of course food: handsome baskets of jams and goodies, assortments of canned goods, candy for the "Mrs.," and so on. Add it together and this can be a sizable share of the year's business—and we

don't want to see business disturbed. Further, income taxes being what they are, this giving is presumably deductible. So all's well with the world as far as the tax collector is concerned.

What's wrong with gifts to customers? Buying is a lonesome and discouraging job. A fellow has to shut his eyes to personal friendships and award the order where his company will benefit the most. He necessarily says "No" far oftener than he says "Yes." Then at Christmastime his suppliers indicate "we're grateful for a share of your business. Here's something to indicate we are still friends."

Mind you, the employers know all about this. I'm not talking about anything underhanded, or anything amounting to hundreds of dollars, or political gifts in high places.

In fact, I'd say, "Don't give anything you can't give willingly and freely. If your gift is going to impoverish you, or make you regret your impulsiveness, then don't give. If you give in expectation of its serving as a lure for further business, that's wrong. If you can't give and forget it, better not give."

You may wonder whether to give something out of your own stock. A man I know operates a sizable stationery store. Does he give half a dozen typewriter ribbons, or a box of printed stationery, or a good fountain pen? Not he. "What's in this store is merchandise, to sell at a profit," he told me firmly. "For my Christmas gifts I give a year's subscription to a good magazine."

On the other hand, the sales manager of a small fabricating company last year devised an ingenious cigarette box out of plastics: something to illustrate the attractiveness and versatility of the firm's products. And if an occasional recipient has a similar



Re: Those B



Exchange of gifts during the holiday season is an ancient and honored custom. But just how desirable is the giving of gifts to one's customers—and to the employees of one's cus-



item, or doesn't smoke, he presumably passes the gift on to an assistant, and what's wrong with that?

Today's public looks for comfortable little extras from the hands of business. Many firms hand out cigarette lighters bearing the company's trade-mark. Or pencils, suitably embossed. Or some other advertising novelty: a pocket notebook, perhaps. The big tire companies of my home town have glass ashtrays bound round with a miniature rubber tire, to give to preferred customers, to sell to others. So if the tax assessor and your landlord haven't taken quite all at year's end, maybe you'll decide to start giving away little items yourself. Of course to your own selection of people.

It all adds to the cost of doing business, to be sure. But someone is dependent on these little extras. And, as one who receives almost none of this wealth of gifts, I find no fault. I wouldn't want to live in a world where you couldn't trust the kindly impulses of your heart.

Fred B. Barton, Rotarian of Akron, Ohio, is a professional writer with a business background, a wide acquaintance among business and professional men, and books and many articles on selling to his credit.





Business Gifts



tomers? Where is drawn the shadowy line between friendly generosity and bribery? The widely divergent views of two Rotarians on this subject comprise this debate-of-the-month.

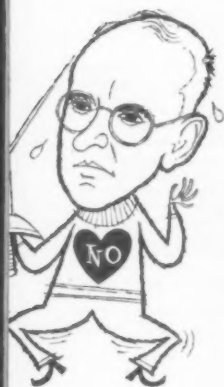


THE Christmas spirit—what absurdities are perpetrated in thy name!

None is quite so costly as the now well-entrenched custom of business gifts to customers. It has reached the proportions of a national obsession.

Three business magazines surveyed their subscribers to ascertain the extent of business giving at Christmas. *Nation's Business* found that 68.9 percent of its subscriber firms spent a median average of \$544 a year. *Fortune* reported that 56 percent of its subscribers spent on the average \$2,970 per company for gifts to customers. The difference apparently is accounted for by the fact that the *Fortune* survey covered larger corporations. *Sales Management* learned that its subscribers' gift bill averaged \$5,604 per company. But this included gifts and awards to employees of the firm as well as to customers.

Sales Management's annual 240-page special issue devoted entirely to business giving at Christmas carries the advertising of 265 companies that



Fred DeArmond, Rotarian of Springfield, Mo., was a salesman for almost 20 years, spent another 12 years on editorial work, but now lives on a farm and writes books about management and sales work.

They Aim to Buy Goodwill

Says Fred DeArmond

cater to this market. They offer everything from letter openers to chafing dishes, at prices from \$2 to \$150. "The trend toward more expensive gifts is widespread"—an average of about \$10, says *Sales Management*. Gift lists totalling \$30,000 or more are known. In some instances salesmen are allowed as much as \$12,000 a year for "goodwill" at the yuletide. *Sales Management* estimates that the gift market among its 25,000 subscribers alone amounts to "at least 100 million dollars a year."

With the present relentless and ever-increasing profit squeeze, hardly any businessman relishes the idea of being on the giving end of this benevolent conveyor line. The National Industrial Conference Board reported that 87 percent of the companies it surveyed disapproved of this strange largess. But only four out of ten do not conform to the practice, and only three out of ten prohibit acceptance of business gifts by their personnel.

Do business gifts really purchase goodwill? Three-fourths of the executives to whom I put this question answered "No."

But unless there is a hope of recompense, what is the logic of sending a case of whisky or a shotgun to a customer? Surely the motivation originates otherwise than in the spirit of brotherly love on the birthday of Christ.

Both givers and receivers usually insist that no obligation is implied. This view is no doubt expressed in all honesty. But even the most upright and ethical executive may fail to recognize the subtle influence in this something-for-nothing psychology.

The root of the matter is contained in the old term known in trade as "buttering the customer." This is essentially the result of those who feel they have to use other means than straight salesmanship and the offer of competi-

tive value to get and hold business. It is practiced by men who would look with horror on cutting a price to accomplish the same end they seek in offering costly gifts.

My friend John Ripley, of Ripley's, Inc., a Topeka, Kansas, laundry and dry-cleaning firm, tells me he has found an answer to the problem. Some years back his firm started sending gifts at Christmas to its commercial accounts. Each year the list grew.

Then three years ago the local Community Chest drive ran into trouble reaching its goal. Ripley and his business associate announced that they would increase their usual Chest contribution and get the money by diverting their Christmas-gift fund. The Chest chairman publicized the idea, and other Topeka businesses followed suit. In that way Ripley's got itself out of a dilemma, the Community Chest was enriched, and no one was the worse off.

A difficulty that several of my business friends mention is their embarrassment at receiving more munificent gifts than their associates with equal or superior status. One executive tells me he has been impelled on two or three occasions to pack up and return expensive luxury gifts for this reason. "It just wouldn't look good," he said. "In fact, in one such instance we never placed another order with the house that used this tactic."

Yes, Christmas buttering of customers' bread has become a heavy and unprofitable addition to the already mounting cost of distribution. It adds fuel to the flames of inflation because all the millions lavished in this way must be figured in the prices of goods and services. There are far better, less costly, and less devious ways of generating goodwill than to try to buy it through Greeks bearing gifts.



THE UNIVERSAL DECLARATION OF Human Rights

Article 1 — recognition of the inherent dignity and of the equal and inalienable rights of all members of the human family is the foundation of freedom, justice and peace in the world,

Article 2 — disregard and contempt for human rights have resulted in barbarous acts which have outraged the conscience of mankind, and the advent of a world in which human beings shall enjoy freedom of speech and belief and freedom from fear and want has been proclaimed as the highest aspiration of the common people,

Article 3 — it is essential, if man is not to be compelled to have recourse, as a last resort, to rebellion against tyranny and oppression, that human rights should be protected by the rule of law,

Article 4 — it is essential to promote the development of friendly relations among nations,

Article 5 — the peoples of the United Nations have in the Charter reaffirmed their faith in fundamental human rights, in the dignity and worth of the human person and in the equal rights of men and women and have

determined to promote social progress and better standards of life in larger freedom.

Article 6 — Member States have pledged themselves to achieve, in co-operation with the United Nations, the promotion of universal respect for and observance of human rights and fundamental freedoms,

Article 7 — a common understanding of these rights and freedoms is of the greatest importance for the full realisation of this pledge,

Article 8 — THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

PROCLAIMS this Universal Declaration of Human Rights as a common standard of achievement for all peoples and all nations, to the end that every individual and every organ of society, keeping this Declaration constantly in mind, shall strive by teaching and education to promote respect for these rights and freedoms and by progressive measures, national and international, to secure their universal and effective recognition and observance, both among the peoples of Member States themselves and among the peoples of territories under their jurisdiction.

Article 1 — All human beings are born free and equal in dignity and rights. They are endowed with reason and conscience and should act towards one another in a spirit of brotherhood.

Article 2 — 1. Everyone is entitled to all the rights and freedoms set forth in this Declaration, without distinction of any kind, such as race, colour, sex, language, religion, political or other opinion, national or social origin, property, birth or other status.
2. Furthermore, no distinction shall be made on the basis of the political, jurisdictional or international status of the country or territory to which a person belongs, whether this territory be an independent, Trust or Non-Self-Governing territory, or under any other limitation of sovereignty.

Article 3 — Everyone has the right to life, liberty and the security of person.

Article 4 — No one shall be held in slavery or servitude; slavery and the slave trade shall be prohibited in all their forms.

Article 5 — No one shall be subjected to torture or to cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment.

Article 6 — Everyone has the right to recognition everywhere as a person before the law.

Article 7 — All are equal before the law and are entitled without any discrimination to equal protection of the law. All are entitled to equal protection against any discrimination in violation of this Declaration and against any incitement to such discrimination.

Article 8 — Everyone has the right to an effective remedy by the competent national tribunals for acts violating the fundamental rights granted him by the constitution or by law.

Article 9 — No one shall be subjected to arbitrary arrest, detention or exile.

Article 10 — Everyone is entitled in full equality to a fair and public hearing by an independent and impartial tribunal, in the determination of his rights and obligations and of any criminal charge against him.

Article 11 — 1. Everyone charged with a penal offence has the right to be presumed innocent until proved guilty according to law in a public trial at which he has had all the guarantees necessary for his defence.
2. No one shall be held guilty of any penal offence on account of any act or omission which did not constitute a penal offence, under national or international law, at the time when it was committed. Nor shall a heavier penalty be imposed than the one that was applicable at the time the penal offence was committed.

Article 12 — No one shall be subjected to arbitrary interference with his privacy, family, home or correspondence, nor to attacks upon his honour and reputation. Everyone has the right to the protection of the law against such interference or attacks.

Article 13 — 1. Everyone has the right to freedom of movement and residence within the borders of each state.
2. Everyone has the right to leave any country, including his own, and to return to his country.

Article 14 — 1. Everyone has the right to seek and to enjoy in other countries asylum from persecution.
2. This right may not be invoked in the case of prosecutions genuinely arising from non-political crimes or from acts contrary to the purposes and principles of the United Nations.

Article 15 — 1. Everyone has the right to a nationality.
2. No one shall be arbitrarily deprived of his nationality nor denied the right to change his nationality.

Article 16 — 1. Men and women of full age, without any limitation due to race, nationality or religion, have the right to marry and to found a family. They are entitled to equal rights as to marriage, during marriage and at its dissolution.
2. Marriage shall be entered into only with the free and full consent of the intending spouses.
3. The family is the natural and fundamental group unit of society and is entitled to protection by society and the State.

Article 17 — 1. Everyone has the right to own property alone as well as in association with others.
2. No one shall be arbitrarily deprived of his property.

Article 18 — Everyone has the right to freedom of thought, conscience and religion; this right includes freedom to change his religion or belief, and freedom, either alone or in community with others and in public or private, to manifest his religion or belief in teaching, practice, worship and observance.

Article 19 — Everyone has the right to freedom of opinion and expression; this right includes freedom to hold opinions without interference and to seek, receive and impart information and ideas through any media and regardless of frontiers.

Article 20 — 1. Everyone has the right to freedom of assembly and association.
2. No one may be compelled to belong to an association.

Article 21 — 1. Everyone has the right to take part in the government of his country, directly or through freely chosen representatives.
2. Everyone has the right of equal access to public service in his country.
3. The will of the people shall be the basis of the authority of government; this will shall be expressed in periodic and genuine elections which shall be by universal and equal suffrage and shall be held by secret vote or by equivalent free voting procedures.

Article 22 — 1. Everyone has the right to freedom of peaceful assembly and association.
2. No one may be compelled to belong to an association.

Article 23 — 1. Everyone has the right to take part in the government of his country, directly or through freely chosen representatives.
2. Everyone has the right of equal access to public service in his country.
3. The will of the people shall be the basis of the authority of government; this will shall be expressed in periodic and genuine elections which shall be by universal and equal suffrage and shall be held by secret vote or by equivalent free voting procedures.

Article 24 — 1. Everyone has the right to take part in the government of his country, directly or through freely chosen representatives.
2. Everyone has the right of equal access to public service in his country.
3. The will of the people shall be the basis of the authority of government; this will shall be expressed in periodic and genuine elections which shall be by universal and equal suffrage and shall be held by secret vote or by equivalent free voting procedures.

Article 25 — 1. Everyone has the right to take part in the government of his country, directly or through freely chosen representatives.
2. Everyone has the right of equal access to public service in his country.
3. The will of the people shall be the basis of the authority of government; this will shall be expressed in periodic and genuine elections which shall be by universal and equal suffrage and shall be held by secret vote or by equivalent free voting procedures.

Article 26 — 1. Everyone has the right to take part in the government of his country, directly or through freely chosen representatives.
2. Everyone has the right of equal access to public service in his country.
3. The will of the people shall be the basis of the authority of government; this will shall be expressed in periodic and genuine elections which shall be by universal and equal suffrage and shall be held by secret vote or by equivalent free voting procedures.

Article 27 — 1. Everyone has the right to take part in the government of his country, directly or through freely chosen representatives.
2. Everyone has the right of equal access to public service in his country.
3. The will of the people shall be the basis of the authority of government; this will shall be expressed in periodic and genuine elections which shall be by universal and equal suffrage and shall be held by secret vote or by equivalent free voting procedures.

Article 28 — 1. Everyone has the right to take part in the government of his country, directly or through freely chosen representatives.
2. Everyone has the right of equal access to public service in his country.
3. The will of the people shall be the basis of the authority of government; this will shall be expressed in periodic and genuine elections which shall be by universal and equal suffrage and shall be held by secret vote or by equivalent free voting procedures.

and to the highest standards of living attainable, including food, clothing, housing, medical care and necessary social services, and the right to security in the event of unemployment, sickness, disability, widowhood, old age or other lack of livelihood in circumstances beyond his control.

Article 25 — 1. Everyone has the right to rest and leisure, including reasonable limitation of working hours and periodic holidays with pay.

Article 26 — 1. Everyone has the right to an education. Education shall be free, at least in the elementary and fundamental stages. Elementary education shall be compulsory. Technical and professional education shall be made generally available and higher education shall be equally accessible to all on the basis of merit.

Article 27 — 1. Everyone has the right to a standard of living adequate for the health and well-being of himself and of his family, including food, clothing, housing and medical care and necessary social services, and the right to security in the event of unemployment, sickness, disability, widowhood, old age or other lack of livelihood in circumstances beyond his control.
2. Motherhood and childhood are entitled to special care and assistance. All children, whether born in or out of wedlock, shall enjoy the same social protection.

Article 28 — 1. Everyone has the right to education. Education shall be free, at least in the elementary and fundamental stages. Elementary education shall be compulsory. Technical and professional education shall be made generally available and higher education shall be equally accessible to all on the basis of merit.

Article 29 — 1. Everyone has the right to education. Education shall be free, at least in the elementary and fundamental stages. Elementary education shall be compulsory. Technical and professional education shall be made generally available and higher education shall be equally accessible to all on the basis of merit.
2. Education shall be directed to the full development of the human personality and to the strengthening of respect for human rights and fundamental freedoms. It shall promote understanding, tolerance and friendship among all nations, racial or religious groups, and shall further the activities of the United Nations for the maintenance of peace.
3. Parents have a prior right to choose the kind of education that shall be given to their children.

Article 30 — 1. Everyone has the right to education. Education shall be free, at least in the elementary and fundamental stages. Elementary education shall be compulsory. Technical and professional education shall be made generally available and higher education shall be equally accessible to all on the basis of merit.

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Article 38 — 1. Everyone has the right to education. Education shall be free, at least in the elementary and fundamental stages. Elementary education shall be compulsory. Technical and professional education shall be made generally available and higher education shall be equally accessible to all on the basis of merit.

Article 39 — 1. Everyone has the right to education. Education shall be free, at least in the elementary and fundamental stages. Elementary education shall be compulsory. Technical and professional education shall be made generally available and higher education shall be equally accessible to all on the basis of merit.

Article 40 — 1. Everyone has the right to education. Education shall be free, at least in the elementary and fundamental stages. Elementary education shall be compulsory. Technical and professional education shall be made generally available and higher education shall be equally accessible to all on the basis of merit.

Adopted by the United Nations General Assembly at its 1832nd meeting, held in Paris on 10 December 1948.

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UNITED NATIONS

Bill of Rights for the WORLD

'More dynamic than the most optimistic expectations of its authors' has been this statement about the rights of man.

By René Cassin

THIS MONTH the United Nations will mark the tenth anniversary of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights which was adopted on December 10, 1948, in Paris by the General Assembly. The United Nations has also invited Governments and private organizations of member States to commemorate the proclamation they made of "a human standard of achievement for all peoples and all nations," in order that the dignity and fundamental rights of all the members of the human family shall be respected without discrimination.

Unable to incorporate immediately into the Charter of the United Nations a supplementary bill of human rights, the signatories of the Charter had established in 1946 the United Nations Commission on Human Rights. The Commission then set to work on the first part of its terms of reference—the draft of an International Declaration of Human Rights, which it considered to be the centerpiece of a threefold unit. Later, on one side, would be added one or several covenants providing a list of the rights to be guaranteed formally by Governments, and, on the other, the measures and mechanisms necessary to carry out the dispositions agreed upon and to ensure compliance with human rights.

The draft, submitted to the General Assembly, became, on December 10, 1948, the Universal Declaration of Human Rights, containing a preamble and 30 articles. It was adopted by 40 votes in favor, none against, and 8 abstentions.

The Declaration has been compared to the portico of a temple of which the front plaza is the preamble stating the unity of the human family. The foundation of the temple is made up of the general principles—freedom, equality, nondiscrimination, and fraternity—proclaimed in Articles 1 and 2.

Four columns of equal importance support the facade of the portico. One represents the rights and liberties of a personal character, including life and security (Articles 3-11); another represents the faculties of the individual in his relations with other persons or things with the outside world: marriage, citizenship, nationality, ownership, etc. (Articles 12-17); a third represents spiritual faculties, public liberties, and political rights (Articles 18-22); and the

fourth column is the column of the economic, social, and cultural rights, those of work, of social security, of health, of education, and of intellectual or artistic creation (Articles 22-27).

The facade that crowns the temple represents the relations between the individual and society as a whole. Articles 28-30 proclaim duties the individual owes to the community.

After approval of the Declaration, the Commission spent the next six years on the second part of its task: preparing a suggested draft of the Covenants on Human Rights. These Covenants are designed to make a proclamation of general principles into a precise obligation, fully binding for the signatories. Since 1955 the suggested draft has been under study by a committee of the General Assembly delegated to prepare and submit a final draft for Assembly approval.

The Covenants consist of two pacts instead of one. The two pacts were completed simultaneously and are interrelated. The first concerns the civil and political rights of man and contains obligations that in principle would be enforced immediately and guaranteed by a series of implementation measures that would be enforced strictly. The second Covenant concerns economic, social, and cultural rights. It follows the formula of progressive measures contained in the Declaration. It adopts international

The Author

Former Chairman of the United Nations Commission on Human Rights, René Cassin was also its Deputy President from 1946-55, as early as 1940 participated in the genesis of the idea of a declaration of human rights. A citizen of France, he has served his country as Vice-President of the Council of State, as National Commissioner for Justice and Public Education, and in the League of Nations and U. N.



measures of control and guarantees the progressive character of its obligations.

In the Preamble of the Universal Declaration, the progressive measures, national and international, are mentioned only on a secondary level. What comes first? Something that is often forgotten. It is the obligation of individuals and for all the organs of society always to have the Declaration present in their minds and to try through education to develop respect for human rights and liberties.

If it were necessary to give a most capable illustration of the paramount rôle of education in the progress of human rights, the Universal Declaration itself provides it.

Here is a document that has been adopted by the General Assembly of the United Nations and that, everybody thinks, is not legally binding. It constitutes only the proclamation of an ideal. It announces principles that later will be consecrated and enforced by conventions and other specific measures.

All human societies, even those most favorable to the acknowledgment and respect of human rights, are imperfect. Therefore, violations of these rights occur, though unevenly, practically everywhere. No country can say that all rights and liberties proclaimed by the Universal Declaration are fully respected. The international community is a recent concept and is not as well organized as its member States. It follows that at present it is not able to prevent, much less condemn efficiently, the many violent or nonviolent assaults on human rights.

All this is true. Yet, don't we all feel that there is something changed in the world since this Universal Declaration has been proclaimed? Don't we now hear the cries of distress, the appeals to justice that heretofore would not have been uttered, much less listened to? Indeed, the examination of these complaints is as yet insufficient. The members of the United Nations Commission on Human Rights are far from being the august judges, the paramount arbiters, that public opinion, still quivering from the horrors of the Second World War, demands.

But strength comes from the conviction that there exists now a supreme resort, a remedy offered to the

victims. This idea is now forever imbedded in the mind of the man in the street, whether he works on the farm, in the mine, on the sea, whatever the continent and the country. *This idea, like truth, is going forward! Nothing will stop it!*

One should not be surprised therefore if—like the first 18th Century declarations, like, in particular, the famous French Declaration of Human and Civic Rights of 1789, that has gone beyond borders and awakened millions of men—the Universal Declaration, which is not all together devoid of legal value, has from the start gone far beyond the assembly stage. It has had immense political and moral repercussions. It has revealed itself to be more dynamic than the most optimistic expectations of its authors.

First, with regard to Governments, all the States which have acceded to independence since 1948 and all those that have become members of the United Nations since that year have in their constitutions, in unilateral statements, or in covenants, affirmed their willingness to conform to the Universal Declaration.

Second, with regard to international institutions, the principles of the Declaration and eventually their violation are always invoked, sometimes even too much, in the organs of the United Nations or in those of the Specialized Agencies. It would not be so indeed if the appeal for human rights was not assured of an echo in world opinion, at all levels. The European Covenant for the Protection of Human Rights of 1950 is a product of the Declaration.

The Declaration has acquired a life of its own and is exercising its own influence on ideas independent of its authors and even of the international milieu in which it has been created.

The Ten Commandments have been and still are violated every day, unfortunately, and yet they continue to rule even those who violate them.

To make men more sensitive to injustice, even in a long-range plan, to give them the will to fight injustice and to prevent its recurrence, here are, together with the building up of peace, some of the most pressing tasks that confront each one of us.

An eight-member committee headed by Human Rights Commission Chairman Eleanor Roosevelt met in 1947 to begin writing the bill of rights. With her here: P. C. Chang, China; H. Loughier, U. N.; J. P. Humphrey, U. N.; Charles Malik, Lebanon; V. M. Koretsky, U.S.S.R.



Photo: United Nations

WHAT CAREER?



Photo: Rotarian Lionel Law

Cairns clears the picture

SIMPLE logic started it all. If a boy is interested in becoming a boat builder, they reasoned, then it would be helpful for him to read something about building boats. "They," in this case, are Rotarians of Cairns, Australia, and what they are doing to help their community's youth learn more about boat building—and some 150 other occupations—is playing an important rôle in the career choices of thousands of teen-agers.

The job information this 62-man Rotary Club has gathered is stored between the covers of ten large albums, the material covering such aspects of a vocation as educational qualifications, working conditions, prospects for advancement, and the like. Originally the information was on display in the form of photographs and placards, and some 2,000 people, mostly between the ages of 13 and 18, saw the exhibit and showed enthusiasm for its facts and figures (see photo above).

When the time came to dismantle the displays, Charles Knott, then Chairman of the Vocational Service Committee, had an idea. "The photos and placards," he explains, "were fine for displaying, but too large to be easily circulated among schools and libraries. So we decided to photograph the material. Our photographer member, Lionel Law, went to work, and now we have this storehouse of occupational information all between hard covers, ready to be passed around in our town and its rural areas."

Soon after the volumes were put together, they

went on display at an annual community show attended by some 33,000 people, who examined their contents and learned of their availability for use in schools, libraries, youth meetings, and other places where career-minded young people gather. When not out "on loan," the books are kept at the Commonwealth Government Employment Office, where students and others frequently drop in to get a closer look at the job picture in Cairns. Upon seeing the volumes at the employment office, H. E. Holt, Minister for Labor and National Service, spoke of their usefulness as a means for helping youth acquire a better understanding of the world of business and the professions.

In addition to giving youth a better insight into the world of work, Rotary Clubs are also putting before young minds the challenge of service that each vocation holds. In Cairns—and elsewhere—this concept is certain to make for better starts in youth's life-work—and better endings, too.



In the *Shadow* of Seventy

*There are still opportunities
to 'live' and do as one wishes.*

By HARRY ELMORE HURD



Illustration by Jim Paulus

*"Florida is crowded with
retired persons who have
answered the call of the
'shore, sea, and sun.'"*

FEW of us are as shadow-conscious as the genial policeman with whom I talked a number of months ago on my way to the dentist. I like to chat with policemen for they, like Nathaniel Hawthorne's *Toll Gatherer*, watch the procession of daily life. The sun was shining, but as it does in late October—brightly but with little heat. "I guess you are sorry to see the Summer sun go," I commented.

The officer smiled, as officers do when not talking to you through the rolled-down window of your car. Stooping, he indicated a spot on the sidewalk with his forefinger, explaining, "The shadow of that hydrant will reach way out to here on December 21. It makes a good sundial."

Most of us do not mark the shadow of the sun when it reaches the farthest point from the equator, known as Winter solstice. Much less are we conscious of the shadow advancing from middle life to the longer shadow of the life's 70th milestone. Even as Thoreau warned, "No man is alert enough to be aware of the first coming of the Spring," so few of us are aware of the lengthening shadow of life, except, perhaps, when our employer alerts us to the fact that we shall be 65 years old at a certain date and therefore should prepare for retirement.

It is no accident that the Bible begins with Eden and ends with apocalypse for most of us look backward to the ideality of childhood and forward to a golden future—when we shall mock the clock, read the books that we *intended* to read, grub in our garden, indulge in our favorite hobby—in short, do as we please.

Whether looking backward or forward, we overidealize the picture. Forgetting the record of Eden, we frequently do not remember that there was a snake in the Garden. We adults fail to recall that youth was not all a "bowl of cherries."

We may now laugh at the sorrows of childhood, even as we veteran soldiers recall, with something akin to pleasure, the hardships of war, but may we not forget that the sorrows of youth were prophetic, poignant, and pathetic.

Having been born into this beautiful world long before the Freudian fear of inducing inhibitions in "the dear boy" by spanking his bottom, I was frequently, and justly, punished and sent to bed, whereupon I would invariably picture myself as having hidden away in the attic, where I starved and died. After a long and frantic search, my parents would find me, a very good but very dead little boy, and, as their hot tears fell upon my cold face, I would be so sorry for their grief that I invariably cried myself to sleep.

Thus I came, at an early age, to share the sorrow of the human race.

Tragedy also touched my childhood. Even in the shadow of 70 I recall, with sadness, my long train trip to Sunapee, New Hampshire, to attend my Grandfather Hurd's funeral. I had lived long enough to see the front room with its uncomfortable haircloth furniture *used*, for Grandfather was resting there upon his final couch. He would no longer get up long before daybreak to fodder and milk the cows, slop the hogs, and scatter grain for the hens. He would no longer swing through the cycle from plowing, harrowing, and planting to haying and reaping, and onward through cutting, drawing, and splitting wood to the concluding chore of sugaring in March. There were brief interludes from monotony, when he and Grandmother oscillated creaking rocking chairs to the rhythm of gospel hymns, sung religiously but often slightly offkey, on Sunday afternoons. Grandpa was at rest. The "guest room" was closed and became silent. I became acquainted with grief.

Long before becoming acquainted with Shakespeare, youth learns that love may be a "sweet sorrow."

Let no sophisticated adult underestimate the intensity of a boy's first love. Call it "calf love" if you will, but it was real. I recall, without shame, falling madly in love with a girl in Old Portsmouth, New Hampshire, while on vacation. I must have been all of 12 years *old*. I was ignorant of the biological law of opposites; I had not yet learned that 24 male chro-

mosomes united with 24 of the female total a new human being. Indeed, I was so young that my father had not given me my first straight-edged razor, although, confidentially, I had secretly lathered my angular jaw and scraped it with a case knife.

But I, a stripling, without benefit of adult guidance, spoke the universal language of Dante and Beatrice, Tristan and Isolde, Abélard and Héloïse. I spare you the lovely details of that Summer courtship, enough to record that the day of departure arrived when I came to share another universal sorrow. With face pressed to the train window, I watched the landscape blurred by my tears, all the way from Portsmouth to Greenland, a distance of not-too-many agonizing miles, for I was certain that life had come to an end. Let us not forget the sorrows of childhood, for they are real.

How quickly, as Oliver Wendell Holmes would put it, we "voyage from one sea of time to another." No man but a fool would minimize the compensations of middle years, full of work and play, dreams and disillusionments, cheer and cynicism, gain and bankruptcy, love and loss, but the balance, for most of us, is on the right side of the ledger. And then, one day, we are aware of the fact that we do not have to go to the office tomorrow—or ever again.

IT IS easy to wax eloquent about retirement, especially when it is voluntary, but compulsory retirement at the arbitrary age of 65, or, at latest, in the shadow of 70, is less romantic. How old is *old*? When an interviewer asked Dr. Edward J. Stieglitz how long an individual might expect to live physiologically, he replied, "Probably the normal life span of man is between 100 and 120 years at most." The great physician admits that "Ageing begins at conception and ends only with death," which is, of course, a restatement of the fact that life plasm is immortal: body plasm begins to die at birth, but, fortunately, we build new bodies every seven years.

Old age, pinpoint it where you will, was honorable from primitive times through the 18th Century. In the "men's house" of

primitive society, youth, advancing by trial and initiation into the status of manhood, understood that his elders were to direct brawn with brains. As late as the 18th Century, persons tinselled and silvered their hair to simulate maturity and only gray hair was permitted to officiate in court. But the worm has turned: ignoring the pride, wisdom, and conviction peculiar to the later years, men quote, without malice but with gusto, "Old men must die off so that God can inject new ideas into the human race." Much of the glorification of old age is profession which does not jibe with practice.

GALILEO, clocking the librations of the moon at 73; Voltaire writing *Irene* at 83; Goethe concluding *Faust* at 83; Verdi composing *Othello*, *Falstaff*, *Ave Maria*, *Stabat Mater*, and *Te Deum* after his middle 70's; Claude Monet worried about his future at 81, but still painting his great canvases; or Thomas Hardy writing his greatest poetry in his 70's, illustrate the achievements of older persons, but this record, long and impressive, is of little comfort to the unimaginative majority of older folks. Facts are still stubborn things and the fact remains—to sadden students of human society—that many persons, at any age, are doomed by inheritance, or indifference, or indolence—or something else, to cling to the edge of the cliff of life by their fingertips. They are doomed to sleep, eat, drink, watch television serials, or indulge in some other form of stupefying experience which ultimately subsides to sleep again. They vegetate.

One fails to discover any universal formula for the attainment of happiness at any age, but if there is a formula for contentment as the shadow of 70 approaches us, we suspect that it is to be found in the opportunity, for perhaps the first time in life, to *do the things one has most wished to do*. Obviously, these dominant desires are as varied as human nature. A friend who, as a gunsmith, had worked with tools for many years said, "When I retire, I am going to install the most modern workshop I can buy in

the room over the garage at my camp." And thus he operated lathe, drill press, milling machine, power saw, and router up to the day of his final illness, transforming what had been work into play.

Standing on the north rim of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, a man and his wife from Texas confided, "When our children were married, we bought a small house and arranged to lock the doors and forget it whenever we had the urge to travel."

A retired minister and his wife sold their home, bought a trailer, and, so far as I know, are still rolling over their wonderful continent.

An engineer friend moved to Cape Cod and now raises cultivated blueberries.

Florida is crowded with retired persons who answered the call of "shore, sea, and sun" and find perpetual enjoyment in cruising, fishing, motoring, shuffling cards and shuffleboard, watching television, and "chewing the fat" with neighbors.

Sitting in the shadow of 70 I have realized my dream of returning to my books and flower gardens and the excitements of creative effort.

As I walked out of the Harvard Club with my friend of beloved memory, Rollo Walter Brown, after I had been given the Golden Rose Poetry award, Rollo, who had just sent three new books to press, confided, "I have two more books I want to write—one of them on coal." And then he added, wryly, "I suppose the editors will see nothing but the image of John L. Lewis." There he was, in the shadow of 70, planning future and greater things.

Every adult person should read *There Must Be a New Song*, and especially the chapter dealing with *The Excitements of Being Mature*. Read the opening words:

It is a situation strange beyond belief: the entire unperfected world before us and all about us, yet everywhere human beings of mature years losing heart, losing their minds, dying outright—often at their own hands—because they have nothing to do.

No man of my acquaintance possessed a more "deep-seated feeling for value" than this Lincoln-esque friend, who practiced

his gospel of "salvaging creative minds" and held out hope to those persons who have "passed through agony and tragedy and ridicule and poverty, and yet have not sold out, have not surrendered faith." I am reminded of a woman who, when asked if she played cards, replied in the negative. "Well, *what do you do?*" asked her neighbor. "Oh," reflected the other woman, "I guess we *just live*." I am certain that Rollo would agree that the major reason for living is *to live*.

One of my most magical memories of the 14 years spent with my wife in this Sweet Hill Garden of Eden is my recollection of the early morning when we saw a buck leap the lower wall and wallow through joe-pye weed and goldenrod to the ditch that slashes through my lower field. While we watched, in wonderment, the grace and power of the deer, a car advanced along the lower road, whereupon the buck squatted among the weeds until its antlers blended with their beauty. Perfectly camouflaged, it remained inert until the intruder had passed, after which it ambled to the border of the field and browsed the green of the shrubs. As I was purchasing agent for a great corporation at the time, I had to leave the excitement of that morning moment to purchase waste paper, coal, and other commodities.

RETIREMENT reverses the old *musts*. No longer shall I have to exchange wonderment for waste paper, regardless of the 300-ton daily minimum requirement of the mill. The *doers* cannot indulge in such unproductive pursuits as watching a buck in morning light. The money-makers cannot spare the time to walk 12 miles with Thoreau in order to keep an appointment with a birch tree. The clock-servers must decline Robert Frost's invitation to accompany him to the upper pasture and watch him clean the spring. And so we conclude our formula for contentment as the shadow of 70 engulfs us by reaffirming our conviction that the greatest reward of retirement is the privilege of doing the things which we want most to do.



Kamakura



AS THE SNOWS of Winter begin to sift down on the north latitudes, the youngsters of Japan dream of the fun they will have in the white drifts. In Yokote, a city of 51,000 in the mountains of Northern Honshu, they can hardly wait for their annual Snow Festival, which comes in February. During it the children build snow houses, or *kamakuras*, in front of their homes. On the night when the full moon casts a magical glow about each mound, they light the interior with a candle and offer rice cake and sweet drink to the "God of Water"—a ceremony recalling a time long ago when Yokote suffered water shortages. Parents visit children, who are the hosts, and families visit other *kamakuras*, leaving their sandals, as custom dictates, in an orderly row outside the door . . . Rotarians of Yokote, who number 33, think the custom one of the loveliest of the year.

WHEN Teresa Little left her native Scotland for a year of teaching in Boulder, Colorado, she was uncomfortably aware that her hosts would expect her to give one or two talks during her stay there.

By the time six months had passed, however, she reckoned that she had not only done this; she had also entertained an audience with a program of Burns' songs, dressed herself up in borrowed bits of Highland attire and discoursed on the history of tartans, and found herself making pronouncements on British foreign policy, British agriculture, and the British National Health Service. Finally, when asked to attend a program and sing a Scot lullaby, she refused—politely, she hopes—on the grounds that her mother was Irish!

The no-longer-bashful Miss Little is one of thousands of British and U. S. citizens who have lived and studied or worked in each other's countries under Anglo-American exchange agreements. The exchange, whether on a man-for-man basis or within a looser, reciprocal framework, has already proved itself to be one of the 20th Century's most successful experiments in human relations.

The two countries have temporarily traded professors and school children, teachers and students, clergymen and social workers, farmers and industrial work-

ers, journalists, doctors, and nurses. Hundreds of different agencies have promoted the exchange program.

Of all the projects, the one which carried Miss Little across the Atlantic has had one of the deepest effects. Launched in 1946, the interchange of schoolteachers is a Government undertaking on both sides of the Atlantic and at present provides for 100 exchanges (of 200 people) a year. In the United States it is backed by the Department of State and administered by the Office of Education. In Britain responsibility is shared by the Government, which bears most of the cost; by the English Speaking Union; and by a committee of educational experts. During the last eight years, U. S. Fulbright funds have paid transatlantic travel expenses. It is the only Anglo-American exchange organized completely on a "head for head" basis, and in no other profession are such exchange opportunities offered on a regular year-by-year basis.

Dr. Edith A. Ford of Britain and Dr. Paul Smith of the United States—both Government education experts—originated the plan. To date 2,624 men and women lecturers and teachers—1,312 pairs—have traded posts for a year. They have come from every type

of teaching establishment, including university departments of education, public and private schools, kindergartens, and schools for deaf and handicapped children.

A complicated mathematical calculation would be needed to assess how many pupils alone have come into contact with these 2,624 teachers. And certainly many thousands of people outside the schools have learned from them much about Britain or America, for few exchange teachers have limited themselves to the classroom.

There is, for example, Mrs. Floy Campbell, of Oklahoma, who taught for a year in the Northern English town of Leeds. During her stay she not only put the school children of her home town and Leeds into communication with each other, but also did the same for the municipal officials, the universities, the chambers of commerce, and the parent-teacher associations of the two cities.

Francis Gyra, of Woodstock, Vermont, who taught for a year in Ebbw Vale, Monmouthshire, sums up his "ambassadorial" activities this way: "I have given over 30 lectures, varying in subject matter from defining political, social, and religious patterns in the United States to children's art as education. I have exposed over 2,000 persons to colored slides of areas of the U.S.A. I have talked and tried to answer all types of questions put to me



A BASIS FOR under

By WENDY HALL



A Rotary Foundation Fellow in 1949-50, Howard E. Shuman, of Urbana, Ill., was one of only two Americans ever to serve as the president of the Oxford Union.



speaks with pleasure of the many groups she met and spoke before while teaching at New Trier High School in Winnetka, Illinois.

These teachers are representative, rather than unique; exchange teachers have given several thousand talks to audiences of all kinds in Britain and the United States.

Another exchange project is a U. S. counterpart of the trust set up by Cecil Rhodes to provide scholarships at Oxford for students from overseas—among them, 32 U. S. students. It is the Commonwealth Fund of New

Since World War II, Fulbright grants appropriated by the U. S. Congress have given enormous impetus to American studies in Britain and British studies in America. Subjects studied range from engineering to the field of Alan Fern, who studied book illustration in the 1890s, for his doctorate, at the Courtauld Institute of Art in London. While there, he remarks, he found material he had no idea ever existed.

In 1957-58 there were 154 Americans—students, lecturers, professors, and social workers—in Britain under the Fulbright

by miner, steelworker, tradesman, student, teacher, clergyman, policeman, and politician. During all these encounters I found a genuine desire for information. And I have written weekly for a Vermont paper, always seeking constructively to inform its readers of the character of the British way of life and its reason for being so."

In the same way, United Kingdom teacher Margaret Dean

Youthful admirers surround Sue Coker, a Rotary Foundation Fellow from Caruthersville, Mo., at a hobbies exhibition which was organized by the Rotary Club of Bath, England. She was studying at Bristol University. . . . (Below) Sara Cain, of Kentucky, taught at Kilburn Polytechnic, London.



Photos: (above) Bath & Wilts Chronicle & Herald; (left) BIS



York, founded in 1925, which each year offers more than 30 post-graduate fellowships to British subjects. Its value in bettering Anglo-American relations is reflected in the persons of two former fellows: Sir Geoffrey Crowther, now managing director and formerly editor of *The Economist*, generally considered to be one of the best-informed journals on American affairs in the United Kingdom; and Alistair Cooke, whose weekly *Letter from America* has been for years one of the most popular talks broadcast by the British Broadcasting Corporation. Other distinguished former fellows are Sir William Penney, atomic physicist, and Sir Andrew Cohen, former Governor of Uganda.

scheme, while the fares of 226 British people going to the U. S. for research or lecturing for a period of not less than nine months were also paid. These Fulbright travel grants render a particular service to younger post-graduate students, to whom the high cost of transatlantic fares could be a real stumbling block. The problem has also been tackled energetically by Britain's National Union of Students, which has organized a cut-rate transatlantic Summer service by charter aircraft for United Kingdom, American, and European students.

Too numerous to mention are the various grants and fellowships generously offered by United States [Continued on page 53]

TAIWAN WORKS ON

*A glimpse of a strategic island in the western Pacific
whose people plan and build for a better tomorrow.*

AS THE BIG GUNS on the China mainland intermittently pound Quemoy and as the world argues the future of Nationalist China, the 10 million people of Taiwan work on . . . energetically, intelligently, and hopefully.

Two hundred and 40 miles long and 95 miles wide, the island of Taiwan lies just 100 miles from the China coast. Seventh Century Chinese called it Luchu. Sixteenth Century Chinese settlers named it Taiwan ("Terraced Bay"). Portuguese sailors charted it as Ilha Formosa ("Beautiful Isle"). From 1895 to 1945 the Japanese occupied Taiwan, and in 1949 the Government of the Republic of China, under Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, moved its seat from the mainland to Taipei on the northern tip of Taiwan. With the tiny isles of Quemoy, Matsu, and the Pescadores group, Taiwan is Free China.

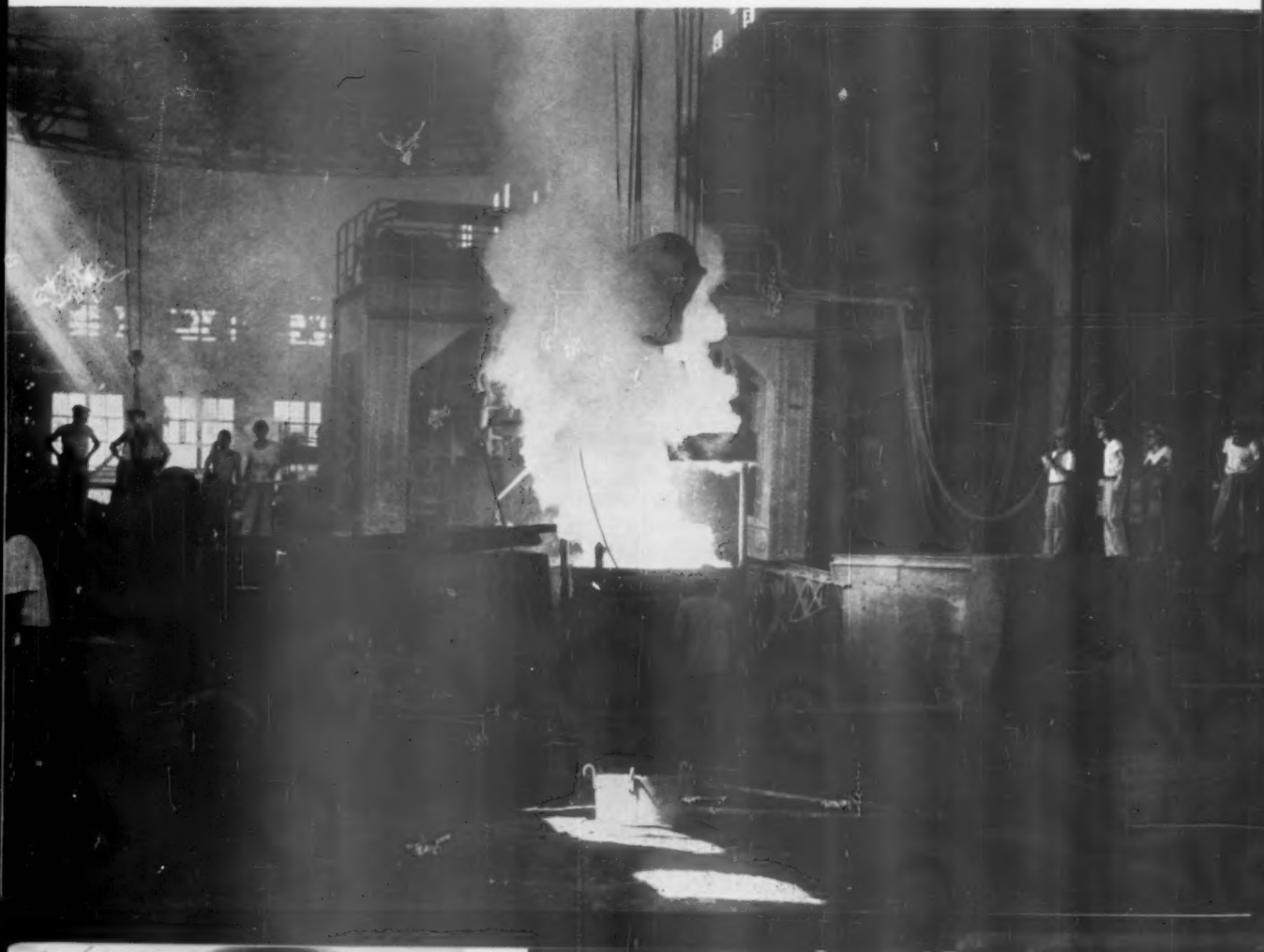
Here 630,000 soldiers stand at the ready. Here an

Map of Taiwan showing the ten cities which have Rotary Clubs. Just 100 miles west is the China mainland and near it the Quemoy and Matsu isles.



interested friend, the U.S.A., has spent more than a billion dollars since 1953. Here is a model of land reform which sees 78 percent of all farmers owning their own land. Here is a model of health, education, and booming new industry unequalled across the Formosa Strait. In 10 cities 433 men in 11 Rotary Clubs are playing key rôles in Taiwan's surging development. As surely as their well-trained soldier sons, they are defenders of freedom in the Pacific.

In the port of Kaohsiung (population 333,000) is this steel mill, the island's largest privately controlled company. One of its steel products typifies Taiwan's industrial advancement: a power tiller for rice paddies to take the place of the ancient buffalo-drawn type.





Picking a pineapple crop are scores of workers in a field ringed by Taiwan's north-to-south mountain range. . . . (Below) The port of Keelung bustles with dock workers loading bags of rice for shipment to Japan, the largest consumer of 200,000 tons of rice Taiwan exports.

Photos: (pp 18-21) Hamilton Wright





Taiwan's expanding telephone system includes new coin-box booths. Mary Chen uses one in Taipei, the capital.



Importing bauxite from Malaya, Government-owned mills produce 9,000 tons of aluminum a year for such products as metal cans, barrels, pipes, and wrapping foil.

Wet rice dries in the sun to produce starch for Taiwan's growing textile industry and for confectionery and laundry uses. Tending the rice baskets are girls wearing tapered hats, sun glasses, and face coverings to protect themselves against intense reflection of sun on white surface.



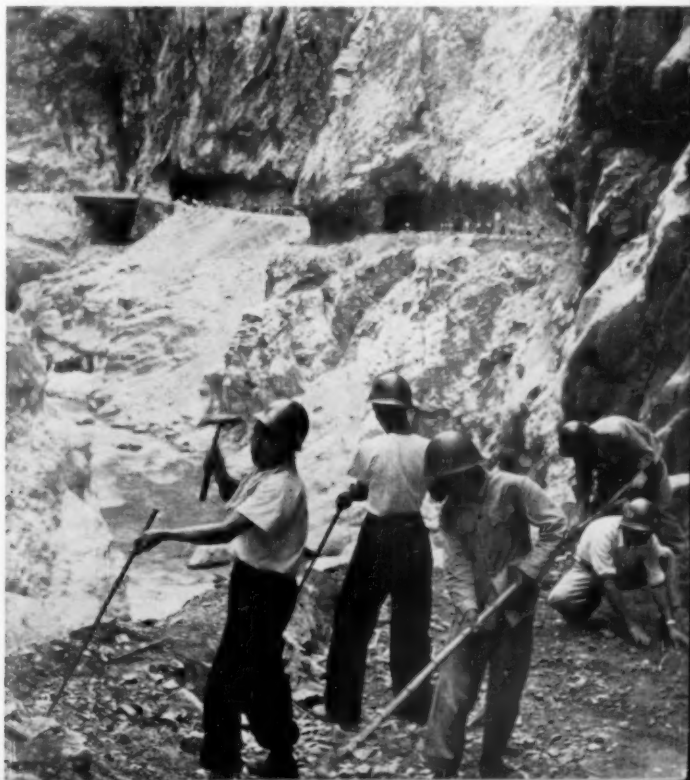


A plaza in Taipei (population 750,000) shows modern architecture of this progressive municipality. Education on the island is also progressing, with 93 percent of school-age children attending schools (as of 1956). The total enrollment in all primary and secondary schools was then 1½ million.

Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, President of the Chinese Nationalist Government, and his wife view new road-building operations.



Tunnelling through solid rock, road workers bring nearer completion 190-mile east-west highway. Started in 1956, it has 11,000 ex-soldiers working on it.



I Never Walked

IT WAS the evening of Thanksgiving Day in 1951. Home from college for the holiday, I was taking my girl to a dance. The roads were clear, the stars twinkled in the darkening sky. It was a beautiful night. Ahead of us lumbered a huge tractor-trailer truck. Suddenly an old car pulled out of a parking lot and directly into the path of the truck. I saw the crash. I saw the truck thrown into the air and twist over toward us. . . .

I awoke ten weeks later to find that I lay totally paralyzed in bed at home. I couldn't move a muscle. I couldn't make a sound. There were starched white nurses rustling around. There were cards pinned to the window curtains—hundreds of them. There was a calendar on the wall, and I read the date: February 21, 1952. I blinked. February 21, 1952? Why, it couldn't be. Last night was Thanksgiving, in 1951! I couldn't know, of course, that I had been unconscious for nearly three months, fed and kept alive by means of a tube put through my nose into my stomach. I couldn't know that my muscular control center, located at the base of my brain, had been virtually destroyed. I couldn't know why my arms were so tightly clamped

to my chest. There were so many things I needed to know, but, because I couldn't speak, I could not ask. I could give no sign that I was bewildered—and puzzled—and conscious.

Thus I lay helpless, wondering what had happened to 1951, wondering how old I was, wondering about my girl friend—was she all right? Wondering why I couldn't speak, and couldn't move. My parents, now sensing that I could at last understand them, devised a means of communication by eye blinks. I would answer their questions by blinking once for "Yes" and twice for "No."

In a few days I could move my lips even though I could make no sound. Noting this further progress, my parents told me all about the accident, but I could not remember the story. Every time I would fall asleep I would awaken with the same silent query on my lips: "What happened?" The moment someone would start the story of the accident, I would remember all about it, and grin. As a game, my mother started answering my monotonous question with a number of playful variations like "You were climbing the old apple tree and fell out." "You were in the village painting the street lights green," etc. Each time I would laugh, knowing this

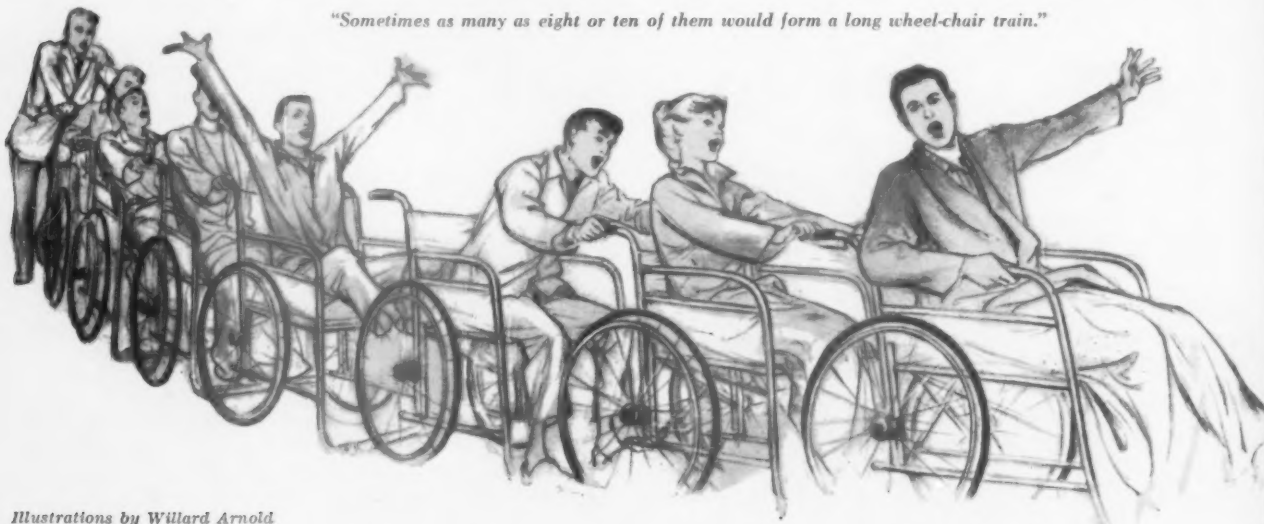
was not true, but I still couldn't think what *had* happened.

I had to be told over and over that my girl was all right. Her cracked rib, injured knee, and glass-cut face had all healed, and she had gone back to her college. Everyone was delighted that I had forgotten nothing up to the time of the accident. I did, however, have trouble remembering things that had happened just a few minutes ago.

One sunny morning I discovered that I could, in a faint whisper, say "Hi" when someone came into the room. Were the nurses excited! Wow! Another week and I could talk in a loud tone. The voice was a deadly monotone, to be sure, but I could say anything I wanted to!

Finally came the great day when they screwed up the bed and let me sit up for a few minutes. Next I tried to stand beside the bed and was amazed to find that I had to be supported. The doctor told me that all motor brain tracks had been destroyed and that I would have to make new ones—just like a baby who is learning to walk for the first time. He explained that this would take a very long time. He secretly told my parents that I would never be able to walk again. My mother is pretty stubborn, however, and

"Sometimes as many as eight or ten of them would form a long wheel-chair train."



Illustrations by Willard Arnold

Alone

A brave youth's own story of his fight upward from paralyzing brain injury that all but destroyed his muscular control.

By THOMAS J. REAM

she couldn't see why a baby could develop walking tracks in the brain and I couldn't.

All this time my arms were still clamped tight to my chest. I had been an athletic youngster. Golf was my specialty. This had developed a powerful muscle in my left arm, and that muscle was really holding tight. When the extensor muscle control was destroyed, the contractors took over. My right arm was freed by diligent massage by my nurses, but the left remained frozen in its contracted position. To make it useful again I was taken to a children's hospital where my arm was placed in a metal frame.

This frame was extended bit by bit during three painful and lonely months, and each time my tight muscles fought the pull of the arm screw. Gradually the tension relaxed, and finally came the happy morning when I was able to take off the brace, and to put both my arms straight up over my head alongside my ears. Only then did my doctor nod her approval of my dismissal from the hospital in August, 1952.

My next big job was to learn to walk again. The hospital sent me home with 12 pounds of lead on the sole of each shoe. This was to hold my feet down and send tiny messages to the brain through the leg muscles. We set up parallel bars and I started by standing between them. I was supposed to put my right arm and my left foot forward at the same time, then my left arm and right foot. This sounds easy, but when you must force that thought through an uncharted



"I was supposed to put my right arm and left foot forward . . . then my left arm and right foot."

brain track into the muscles, it takes a long time.

It is a monotonous thing to practice alone all the time. We kept looking for a place where other young people about my own age might be working on the same problem. The place turned out to be the Woodrow Wilson School in Fishersville, Virginia.

I went down in a wheel chair and found that indeed there were lots of young people there learning to walk again. At first I was dismayed at the sight of 18 miles of long, long corridors. I was soon to learn that these corridors were part of the challenge and part of the practice. But the youngsters were gay. Sometimes as many as eight or ten of them would form a long wheel-chair train, with one ambulatory pusher at the end, and then they would sing as their train rolled down the corridor. I enrolled in speech training and in therapy. Practice. Practice. Practice. Days. Weeks. Months.

Now I could walk with the help of canes! Of course, my arms and legs flew in all directions, and my knees, with my six-foot-three-inch body settling on the knee joints, ached with every step. But I was able to walk—I was able to get down the long corridors “under my own steam”! I felt chest-swelling pride at such a seemingly simple thing as being able to rise from a chair, go across the room, and get a drink of water—all by myself!

But I was not finished with hospitals. The collision had also made a jumbled turmoil of my ordinarily neat insides. A diaphragmatic hernia had collapsed my left lung, dislocating my heart. This required a major chest operation with another extended stay in a hospital and another long period of recuperation.

When I was again strong enough to work at rehabilitation, we started on some of the finer muscular coordinations. The first of these was on the eyes. By this time I had glasses that enabled me to see well at distances, but when I tried to read I would see double and my eyes would jump randomly from line to line. It took hard work by Dr. H. Ward Ewalt and his staff to steady

down my vision. For five months in 1956 they put me through eye exercises every morning and every afternoon. At the end of this time, tests showed astonishing improvement. Depth perception, for instance, had increased from zero to 90 percent.

Dr. Ewalt was delighted, and said, “Tom, do you realize that we have just done the impossible—according to the book? So in your case we’ll just close the book and go ahead and work as long as you continue to show improvement.”

My voice was another problem.

LIFE must always be a discipline; it is so dangerous that only by submitting to some sort of discipline can we become equipped to live in any true sense at all.

—Havelock Ellis
English Psychologist
(1859-1939)

Immediately after I gave out my first monotonous sounds, I was warned that there was little chance that my tone could be improved. The speech department at the University of Florida, with Dr. Darryl Mase as coordinator and Dr. Edward Penson as therapist, was the first to try to help me. In the beginning they were discouraged. One day, however, Dr. Penson got all excited and rushed across the hall to tell Dr. Mase that improvement *was* possible—that he had succeeded in getting tones they all thought could never be made. We both worked with added enthusiasm after that. From that day on, my voice has improved steadily.

Next we worked on other arts of coordination. Every morning I took a driving lesson. Every afternoon I swam. When I first got into the water, the instructor had to hold me. I couldn’t tell whether my face was up or down. I couldn’t breathe without swallowing quantities of water. After four years of lessons I can now swim across the pool several times without getting tired. And I have a driver’s license.

Through much of this period I was a little embarrassed whenever I walked across the street

or entered a restaurant, for people would turn around to stare at my fumbling way of walking. Waiters sometimes assumed I’d been drinking too much. Within the last two years my walking has begun to straighten out and to become smoother. Now I can walk along the street without attracting attention.

A certain lack of speech projection kept bothering me, so in the Fall of 1955 I went to a speech clinic at the University of Alabama. Here I learned much in addition to speech projection. Most important of all were the things I learned about relations with my fellow humans. Dr. Ollie Backus, a staff member, gave us an hour-long talk every morning on this subject.

It was because of what I discovered in this class, and things my father and mother had taught me as a child, that I began to understand some of the basic rules for maintaining a happy relationship with other people. You must perform *small* services for them. You must greet them with cheery salutations as you see them throughout the day, and, above all, you must make the mental effort to remember their names—which are precious to them.

It is now six years since I awoke paralyzed in my bed at home. I am not yet completely recovered, but I am working hard toward that goal. And I am fit even now to take my place in the world. Looking back on my long struggle upward from helplessness, I can appreciate my great debt to other people—to the long, long chain of kind, wise, and helpful men and women who took it as a kind of personal project to pull me through and to help me reshape myself. I can also appreciate the value of never letting a negative thought cloud one’s mind, for this is what I tried to do, and shall continue doing.

My experience also convinced me that the mysteries of life and this great universe cannot be grasped by intellectual reasoning alone—for I am sure now that God does exist, that He is a real force in this world, and that so long as He is with you, you cannot be afraid or fail.



reetings:

Whereas

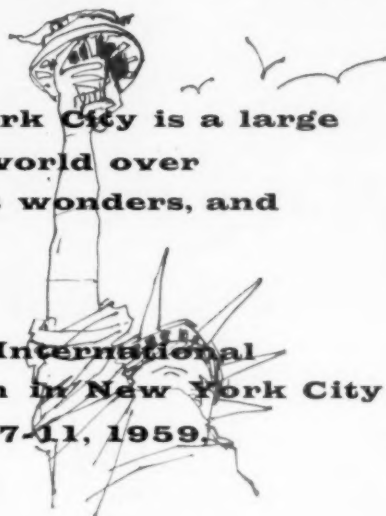
**you, , have been
a very good and faithful for some time now, and**

Whereas

**New York City is a large
and exciting metropolis known the world over
for its wonders, and**

Whereas

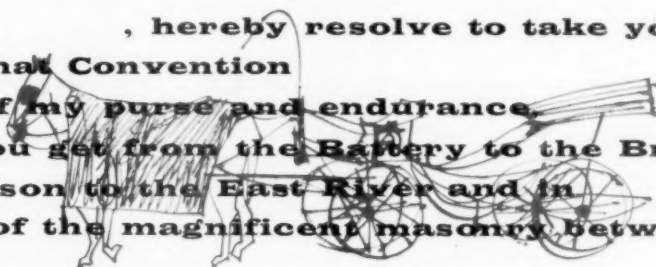
**Rotary International
will hold its 50th Annual Convention in New York City
June 7-11, 1959.**



N

*ow therefore know all men by this present
that I, your , hereby resolve to take you*

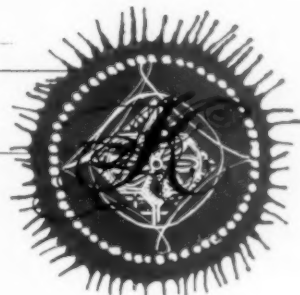
**to that Convention
and, to the limit of my purse and endurance,
to see that you get from the Battery to the Bronx
and from the Hudson to the East River and in
and out of the magnificent masonry between.**



You don't believe it? Here's my

Signature _____

Date _____



Attest: Father Knickerbocker



Strolling across a back road in Pennsylvania, this flock of birds symbolizes the State's wild-turkey population of 60,000.

Comeback of the Wild Turkey

AUTUMNAL dusk was gathering in the glens as my wife and I neared the New York-Pennsylvania line. Off a thickly timbered hill beside the Delaware, a huge dark bird slanted across the highway ahead of us. It had a long out-thrust neck and its throat glowed reddish. Its wide pinions beat short, crisp strokes between stretches of gliding. That deliberate, straight-line flight was unmistakable, unforgettable. Wild turkey!

As the great bird winged away to roost in the river's bottomland, a second followed, then another and another. We stopped the car and watched, breathless, until ten had passed. When we drove on, we were rejoicing.

Not for long years had we seen that sight, and never so far north in our lifetimes. We had heard that Pennsylvania was bringing

back the wild turkey in the Northern domains. Now with our own eyes we had seen that this was true—the best and biggest news in conservation since the salvation of the white-tailed deer and the beaver.

When Spring came, I visited Pennsylvania again to learn in detail how the miracle was wrought. Johnny Spencer, the game protector stationed at Mount Pocono, took me in his pickup truck into a vast propagation area and sanctuary on the wild ridges above Cresco, one of several such areas which the State maintains. On our first trip, the Winter's heavy snows had just gone and you could see a long way through the still-dormant timber. Our idea was to build some blinds and bait them with corn to bring mating turkeys up to the camera.

Johnny unlocked a barway

across the mountain road, warning me as he climbed back into the pickup:

"Look sharp, now. The critters travel everywhere up here, if you can just get your eye on them. Mostly they're shy as schoolgirls, and then again bolder than bulls, especially when you're riding like this. Sometimes they'll stand and stare you down, just like deer. But when they take off, they can sure evaporate."

Suddenly, as we topped a rise, four lordly shapes from Daniel Boone's day marched calmly across the road ahead of us. Their heads were lowered so that the long "beards" of horselike hair at their breastbone almost trailed on the ground. In the Spring sunlight their heavy wattles flamed scarlet below their bluish craniums. Glints of green and fire and cerulean flashed from their iri-

descent bronze-black bodies. Their tails were folded, but we could see the bronzed tips of their tail feathers and the coral pink of their legs, which distinguish the wild bird from his white-tipped, black-legged tame cousins.

Johnny braked and whispered, "There's a gang of old gobblers right now! That's a bachelors' club which hasn't broke up yet for mating. They're getting their gravel. Let's see if I can't ease up on 'em."

He did, too. As our truck crept toward them, the tall birds craned their necks at us but did not flush. They just stepped leisurely into the underbrush and up a sparse white-oak slope where we could watch them for long minutes.

There is something about wild turkeys that does things to you. To me the wild turkey symbolizes more than anything else does North America's primal wilderness as the white settlers first found it. Indigenous only to this continent, the wild gobbler was

earliest seeds, that the Northern wild turkey's rescue had its beginnings.

Two generations ago Pennsylvania's game managers foresaw the cycle through which their denuded State would pass. Where allowed to in the cutover lands, the big woods eventually would rise again, their canopy shading out the underbrush which other game needs, but which hampers turkeys. An incurable blight choked off the return of the chestnut, richest of forest food trees. But there would be mast from bearing oaks, beeches, and wild cherries. The big woods would be ready to harbor and sustain the lords of the limberlost.

To prepare for that day, Pennsylvania's game managers began trying as early as 1929 to propagate wild turkeys for restocking. But tame taints in the game-farm birds available unfitted them for wild survival and sent them, no matter how remotely released, straight to the nearest barnyard.

out his breast, drags his wings widely, spreads out his high tail fan. He settles back on his heels, shakes his inflamed jowls, and imperatively he GOBBLE-GOBBLE-GOBLES. It is not for him to go running among the trees seeking mates. They must come mincing meekly, admiringly, at his proud command.

Near known gobbling grounds in the wilderness the game-farm men built ten-acre enclosures of eight-foot wire, topped by electrified strands to repel predators. Into these nuptial pens they put wing-clipped turkey brides, and hid to watch results.

When their haughty lordships gobbled round about, the hens went dutifully to the wire—but could go no farther. Their responsive cluckings brought gobblers to the wire—on the outside. There they strutted and gobbled furiously, unable to comprehend females so contrary, but too proud to fly over the wire themselves.

So the [*Continued on page 54*]

By JOHN STUART MARTIN

Ax and fire spurred the forest emperor's disappearance. Aided by human friends, he is returning to his throne.

the feathered emperor not only of the South's dismal swamps, but also of the Northeastern forests. He was no migrant, but reigned the year round as far north as Maine and Michigan. Drove of 100 or even 500 were not uncommon and they roved everywhere, so bold and handy that the Pilgrim fathers could take them with a blunderbuss. But by the 1920s they were shadowy fugitives, all but extinct above the Mason-Dixon line.

The wild turkey's disappearance in the North was due to the levelling of tall timber by ax and fire quite as much as it was to shooting and trapping for market. This was especially evident in that once-bountiful region of forested mountains and watercourses called Penn's Woods. And it was here, where Gifford Pinchot sowed some of conservation's

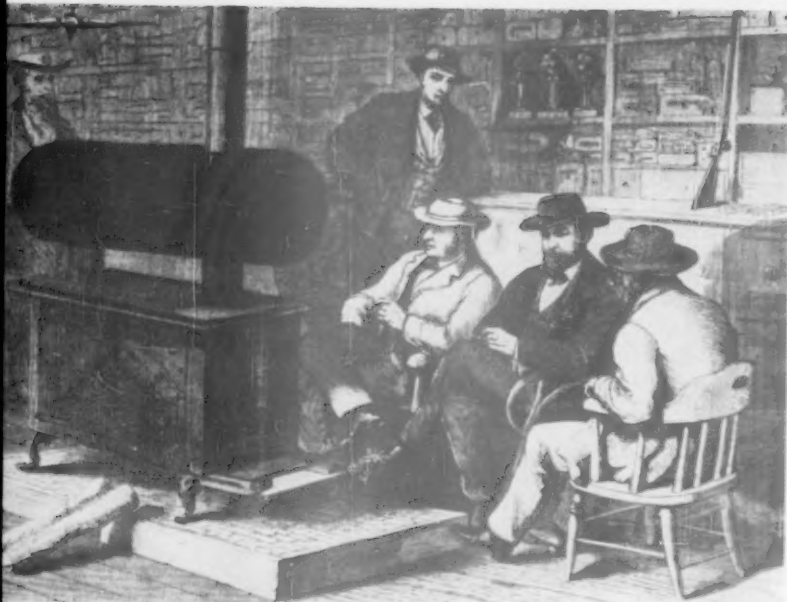
West and south of the Susquehanna River where it winds through central Pennsylvania, some native turkeys still survived deep in the mountains. The game-farm men managed to live-trap a few wild gobblers and put them in with semiwild hens. Captivity so offended these sultans that they would neither breed nor eat. They spent their energies fighting the wire and their captors.

An obvious solution was to take captive hens to native gobblers out in the wildwood. This was not so simple as it sounds. When a tom turkey is ready to confer his favors, he chooses a strutting ground and puts on a powerful act to attract a harem. He puffs

Under this wild-turkey hen with the alert eye is a nestful of seven chicks whose future is being assured through modern conservation methods.



Photos: Pa. Game Com.



Bettmann Archive

U. S. Grant met his friends in this typical post-Civil War store of Galena, Ill.



SOFT SPOT FOR HARDWARE

*'Possibly no other kind of store
stirs so many human cravings.'*

By FRED C. KELLY

ONCE our little boy disappeared. Alarmed, we started a search and found him in a neighborhood hardware store. Originally intending to buy a dime's worth of nails to mend the doghouse, he had become so fascinated by the gadgets on nearly every counter that he couldn't break away.

No one scolded or blamed him. Possibly no other kind of store stirs so many human cravings—but none implies so much hard work. Before a person can drive a nail or dig a foundation for a house, he must buy tools and other devices from a hardware store. Once in the house he needs hardware to prepare food or even to eat the food, little boys (and girls) excepted. If he tries to raise his own food—well, everyone knows what an astonishing lot of tools a man needs once he starts gardening.

That's why changing demands in hardware tell a story of American economic and social history, often more interesting than that found in school textbooks, since it reflects the day-to-day living of people. I know this is true because I have just been looking at old catalogues of a great wholesale hardware company that recently celebrated its centennial.

More than 100 years ago, a

young man by the name of William Gold Hibbard, in Cortland, New York, at the time of the California gold rush (1849), caught the Western fever. He believed that Chicago, which then had a population of 28,000, would grow rapidly, and he established himself there. When he reached Chicago, he had only \$3 in his pocket, but he made it last until he got a job as clerk for a wholesale hardware company. Six years later Chicago had grown to 80,000 and Hibbard got financial backing to start the hardware business that afterward became one of the three or four biggest of its kind in the world.

At the time Hibbard started, not many retail hardware stores existed. The company's best customers were men who bought tools for shaping and cutting tin. Even after retail hardware dealers became more numerous, a tinner's shop at the rear of the store remained a necessary part of the business. If a customer wanted a tin cup to dip up water, or a cream skimmer, he did not find the article ready-made, but asked the tinner to make it for him, a condition quite common in the pre-mass-production era.

When Hibbard first began to issue thick catalogues, the greatest staple was axes. In the North

Woods, on the Michigan peninsula, on the West Coast, the company supplied them by thousands of dozens, but not without complications. Lumbermen in Michigan preferred one shape and those in Minnesota and Wisconsin another. Even city men argued by the hour about the most effective designs and weights of an ax. No matter where a person lived, he needed an ax for cutting kindling and firewood for the kitchen stove, as well as for clearing land.

Especially after the great Chicago fire of 1871, which razed a good part of the town, carpenter tools took up much space in hardware catalogues. The most important tool of all seemed to be the drawknife—a knife with handles at both ends of a blade from six to 12 inches long. Builders made much use of trees cut near their construction sites; the drawknife removed bark neatly. A drawknife made of good steel cost as much as a dollar.

Earlier catalogues tended to skip door locks, since few householders presumably had much of value to worry about. A lock not quite burglarproof, but considered good enough, with fancy metal knobs, sold at 75 cents. For 5 cents you could buy a good window fastener. Not many arti-

cles cost much, but then, nobody had much money anyway.

Standard items needed in every home included tin match safes to hang on the wall, and a round metal box to be suspended at a convenient place overhead for a ball of twine. Cast-iron bootjacks in a variety of elaborate designs were in big demand—and anyone who has tried to remove prairie mud from shoes can understand their necessity.

Along in the 1880s, after the invention of the electric light, luxury items started to appear. Every decent home needed a fluting machine to put a fancy crinkly edge to the white starched covers, called "shams," that went over pillowcases. Call bells for summoning servants sold by the thousands, and many homes had them in every room. A big farm bell, the kind to be mounted on a post, for calling field hands, could be had for \$4. Door locks, still low priced at a dollar, became much more ornate, with knobs of imitation bronze in fancy designs.

Clothes wringers received favorable attention. And, as part of the emancipation of women, mothers no longer were obliged to tote babies. Carriages made of



Hardware stores of today reflect homeowners' interest in lawn care, outdoor living.

rattan twisted into elaborate and intricate designs could be had from \$5 up. They were upholstered in raw silk with Brussels carpet at bottom, and carried a large parasol on a metal support.

The Machine Age was spreading; hours of work were falling, and people thought more about leisure activities. High-wheel bicycles cluttered almost every town, regardless of how few streets were paved. The front wheel varied in diameter, but 56 inches was the largest because of the limitations on the length of

a rider's legs. Prices ranged from \$8 to \$60.

Almost anyone could afford fishing tackle. A jointed bamboo rod cost one dollar, and a fairly good reel 50 cents. Shotguns, on the other hand, were a luxury, costing from \$30 to \$300. However, old Army muskets were plentiful at \$3 apiece, perhaps a hangover from the Civil and Indian wars.

Pocketknives cost more than one might suppose. Good steel never has been cheap. Though a boy could buy a knife for a quarter or even a dime, a good one brought about as much as it would today.

Items that carried prestige value were in demand. Any family that made any pretense toward decent living *had* to have a silver "castor" for the dining-room table. One with six receptacles, for vinegar, horse-radish, salt, pepper, and so on, cost \$8.50.

Lawn mowers first appear in the hardware catalogues of the early '80s. But many people in the Midwest U. S. with lawns to mow still used a cow, and there are some modern youths who think the cow is still a good idea. At about the same time, ice refrigerators became more "artistic." Art often drowned when melting ice overflowed, but for a dollar extra one could obtain an "alarm catch basin." When the water reached a certain height in the basin, it triggered a wind-up alarm!

Even bedrooms became more

Gleaming self-service hardware "supermarkets" stock a wide range of merchandise.



Photos: (top) Jones; (above) Norton & Peel

cheerful and attractive, despite heavy Victorian furniture. One reason for this was the use of bright-colored designs on the metal pitchers and slop jars at the washstand. On a background of perhaps light blue or pink were painted lilies and sunflowers and birds of gay plumage. These bedroom sets were so pretty that they were the one kind of goods shown in color in the big catalogue.

Toward the end of the 1880s, tack pullers and carpet stretchers became important. Even a modest home required wall-to-wall carpeting which every Spring had to be taken up for cleaning. This meant that all the tacks had to be pried loose and the carpets carried to the yard, one at a time, to be hung on a line for a vigorous beating, since the vacuum cleaner had not yet arrived. To get the carpet tightly back into place called for the aid of a carpet stretcher. This device had a pair of prongs with sharp points to be driven into the floor at the wall. A lever with sharp teeth gave the carpet the final pull. This lever could be worked with one's knee, leaving the hands free for driving tacks. Every town had at least one professional carpet layer and it was fascinating to see him take a paper box of tacks and pop the entire contents into his mouth, where he could reach for tacks as needed. To show that he was a true professional he was likely to keep up a conversation, without ever moving his teeth, as he worked with padded knees on the floor, hammering away.

By the early 1890s, elegance was full blown. No housewife of high ambitions wanted to hang a picture on an ordinary nail. Special picture nails with fancy porcelain tops were to be had. The top came off while the nail was driven. Swinging arms for hanging bird cages now carried elaborate designs. And the demand for bird cages increased.

Toys and other playthings increased in variety. Air guns at 50 cents commanded a good small-boy market. Boys' express wagons of sturdy construction cost \$1.50. Skates, now mass produced, dropped in price.

Gasoline stoves (called vapor stoves) appeared. A four-burner kitchen range sold for as much as \$18. Fire departments made many runs to flaming homes where housewives had not quite understood how to regulate a gasoline stove.

By the middle 1890s, locks, hinges, and other builders' hardware took up the biggest section of a 1,400-page catalogue.

A great variety of items that went with the Age of Elegance were offered. For the first time there were corkscrews with fancy handles, and even champagne



Cream separators, king-size kettles, gasoline stoves, and fancy bird cages were "hot" items in the well-stocked hardware store in the year of 1900.

nippers for removing the wire from the cork. Brackets for holding flower pots were more elaborate. Clothes-pressing irons that could be filled with charcoal, shoe brushes and daubers, curling-iron heaters, lapboards for holding dishes when one gave a party, sausage grinders, potato parers, lemon squeezers—all these received attention.

Garden hose had come on the market. People went for outdoor birdbaths. Lawn mowers, much improved, cost as high as \$30. An extra-large model, with attachments for hitching it to a pony, cost \$160. Dog collars became far more expensive and for the first time one could buy dog muzzles. Punching bags and other items for the home gymnasium, along with more and better tennis rackets, and footballs won popularity. All this may have had some connection with the vigor-

ous life espoused by Theodore Roosevelt—but hammocks in great variety were everywhere.

Most elegant of all was household illumination. People bought lamps with immense globes decorated with hanging prisms; tall, pedestal lamps to stand near the piano; and overhead lamps that could be raised and lowered by chains. Lamp chimneys turned fancier—etched, engraved, and even painted. The peak of swagger in home lighting was an immense chandelier suitable for a parlor of considerably more than average size or height. Six feet high, with 12 arms and a spread of four feet, they were finished in bronze and cost \$72. Each arm held a lamp, with both a chimney and a colorful china globe. To refill these lamps each morning, trim the wicks, and clean the chimneys required time and effort, but servants were plentiful and wages low.

At last came the safety bicycle, with front and rear wheels the same size and later the tandem to inspire the song *On a Bicycle Built for Two*. The word "safety" was used so much to describe the innovation that it became a noun. A boy referred to his bicycle as his "safety," but later it was called simply a "wheel." I don't think "bike" in that sense came into much use until later.

These newfangled bicycles cost at first up to \$125, or even more, but makes of lesser quality sold for as little as \$50, prices not too far from today's scale. Bike speeders won the title of "scorcher," and often favored low-hung handlebars, shaped like a ram's horn. Machines of light weight got the most favorable attention; 21 pounds was about standard. If you wanted to compliment a bicycle owner, you "hefted" his machine and remarked that it was not heavy. Fenders and mudguards, except on women's bicycles, were almost unknown.

The surprising thing is that at a quick glance a hardware store today does not look unlike one in the Gay '90s, despite the addition of such things as dishes and power tools. It's a fascinating place, and who can blame that little boy for tarrying so long?

Joaquin Serratoso Cibils

A Tribute

By GIAN PAOLO LANG

*President of Rotary International, 1956-57;
Rotarian, Livorno, Italy*

JOAQUIN SERRATOSA CIBILS is no more. After dedicating a lifetime to his work, to his beloved Sofia, and to Rotary, he has left us.

The news of his death came to us during the meeting of the Council of Past Presidents of Rotary International in Evanston. It came as a shock to all present.

We had only begun the meeting of the Council and I had just reported to my fellows on our colleagues who could not be with us. In the case of Joaquin I had shared the news that his health was not good. Then suddenly came a cablegram saying that he had died on the previous night, October 22.

I have many happy memories—and I hope you have some, too—of Joaquin Serratoso Cibils, our international President in 1953-54. He was elected President at our Paris Convention in 1953, and I remember his saying how glad he was that his election should have taken place there. It was in that city, he recollected, that he had spent several formative years of his youth. His father had sent him to Paris with very little money in his pocket so that he should learn to face life away from his family. I remember, too, how his election delighted his countrymen and all the Rotarians of Ibero-America especially, and how enthusiastically they greeted him on his return home. Those who knew him well will no doubt remember his typical way of getting behind his chair and grasping the back of it when he was to address his audience.

During his year as President, Joaquin headed a real crusade in favor of the establishment of many more new Rotary Clubs and the induction of more Rotarians in Clubs already in existence. And so great was his fervor for the task that he and his District Governors and Club members succeeded in adding 487 new Clubs to our world roster in 1953-54. Never was his countenance brighter than when he received news of the birth of a new Club. His wish for many more Clubs did not surprise his countrymen, however. Well did they remember how, when he was a District Governor in 1937-38, he had launched a program which had brought 28 new Clubs in Argentina, Paraguay, and Uruguay. His motto had been "For each new Club another Club."

His enthusiasm for Rotary endeared Joaquin to thousands and his linguistic abilities won him thousands more. On his wide travels in the Americas, Europe, Africa, and Asia he would speak Spanish, English, French, Italian, and perhaps some other tongues. I myself remember how he pleased us at a large Rotary meeting in Cernobbio on the banks of Lake Como. He could speak our own Italian language well. His dear widow, Sofia, is, of course, of Italian origin.

And I wonder if you recall the quite famous story



Joaquin Serratoso Cibils, President of Rotary International in 1953-54, who died October 22, 1958.

of Joaquin's great skill as a conciliator. For many years, indeed for a century, there had been a border dispute between Ecuador and Peru. Could Rotary with its friendly approach help to ease the tension? In 1941 Rotarians offered to help and, with the approval of the Presidents of those two lands, the President of Rotary International, the late Tom J. Davis, of Montana, U.S.A., appointed a three-man Committee to see what could be done. One man was from Ecuador, one from Peru, and one from Uruguay. The last was Joaquin, who served as moderator. In four days the three men worked out a formula which led to the solution of the old dispute. The discussions took place in Joaquin's own home in Montevideo.

Joaquin was a businessman and a very successful one. The son of a distinguished Uruguayan doctor, Joaquin had received his higher education at the University of Uruguay and had then gone into cattle raising. In 1914 he formed his own company, Serratoso and Castells, for the representation of U.S.A. firms in Uruguay—such firms as Goodyear Tire & Rubber, Westinghouse Electric, and General Motors. He headed this firm from that day on.

Joaquin sometimes gave at first glance the impression that he was a hard man. But how quickly this false notion faded when he put out his hand to you, or said a few words. At once a good, kind-hearted soul was revealed.

His loss will be deeply felt by all those who were fortunate to know him and who had the privilege of working with him. Our heartfelt sympathy goes to the companion of his life, to his beloved Sofia. In her deep sorrow may she find some consolation in knowing that all his many friends are near her in her bereavement.

'What does he mean...and not mean? And where to start?' Here Rotary's President further defines his stirring challenge:

HELP SH

By Clifford A. Randall

Rotary's world President for 1958-59, Clifford A. Randall, has been helping shape the future of Rotary since he became a Rotarian in Milwaukee, Wis., in 1936, and of his community as a leader in urban development and civic planning. He is a lawyer by profession, likes hunting, golfing, and fishing. This article amplifies his message titled *Rotary in a Changing World* in *THE ROTARIAN* for July, 1958.



Photo: Hatz

SINCE the beginning of this Rotary year I have had a wonderful opportunity to observe personally many Rotarians and Rotary Clubs engaged in the almost limitless variety of activities which are so often and so simply described as Rotary service. This opportunity to visit personally with Rotarians in Asia, in Australia and New Zealand, in Europe, in Canada, and in the United States has enabled me to obtain a composite reaction to the program for this Rotary year, symbolized in the challenge "Help Shape the Future."

In this composite reaction three things stand out rather clearly. The first is the very genuine enthusiasm for the general idea that our service activities, whatever form they may take, should be thoughtfully designed not alone to accomplish a present purpose, but also to make an impression upon the world of tomorrow.

The second is the sincerity and the zeal with which Rotarians everywhere, and particularly the Club officers and District Governors, have undertaken the task of analyzing the program and putting it to work.

The third is the consistency of rather identical inquiries about two or three major points in the program, together with requests for further explanation of the ideas involved. In connection with these inquiries, I welcome this opportunity to expand further on these ideas for the benefit of those who may be interested in pursuing the subject.

A common inquiry has been: "How do we translate this program into action and how can we stimulate the individual Rotarian into such action?" In response to such an inquiry I believe it is desirable to point out that most men who are members of a Rotary Club, and particularly those who have been Rotarians for

any appreciable length of time, are men of action. The oft-quoted expression that a good Rotarian is active in almost everything worth while in the community is practically dogma. The situation in which the Rotarian finds himself today is that he is a participant in so many activities that he seldom has, or can afford, the time for reflection. The program embodied in the phrase "Help Shape the Future" is one designed primarily to stimulate men to think. It seeks to encourage through reflection a reappraisal by the Rotarian of his attitude toward his individual place, his own obligation, his own opportunity; a reappraisal of his attitude toward the place of his Rotary Club in the community and the place of Rotary International in what has been referred to as "this changing world."

There have been requests for a further explanation of what is meant by "bold new concepts in service," and "meeting new needs in new settings." I think we should not overlook, nor can we overemphasize, the fact that Rotary continues to be a unique organization based upon the unique principle of classification. As a result, we have opportunities for service, and techniques available for rendering that service, that do not exist in other organizations. "Bold new concepts in service" suggests to me that first of all we attempt to do, individually and collectively, that for which we are best fitted; that we do not hesitate, individually or collectively, in this process of reappraisal to abandon activities in which we have been engaged if, in abandoning them, we may make time and opportunities for the accomplishment of even greater service as brought home by a reflection upon today's needs.

Meeting "new needs in new settings" suggests to me that we are called upon today for a kind of service which involves the necessity for discussion and deeper understanding of controversial issues as a prelude to whatever action may be taken. In this regard, it is important that we consider and reconsider Rotary's accepted principle in Community Service and International Service so that we may be absolutely certain what the rules of the road actually are. It is my observation that many Rotary Clubs are avoiding these opportunities for stimulating their individual members as well as opportunities for needed and beneficial collective action because of ignorance, mistake, or misapprehension of what Rotary's principles actually are in such matters and what limitations are imposed by these principles.

I would like to urge every Rotarian to reread and study Resolution 23-34 and particularly Section 4 of that Resolution. I would like to encourage every Ro-

'HELP SHAPE THE FUTURE: By DARING TO FACE THE PRESENT... By SHARING THE OBJECT OF RO

APPEAL THE FUTURE

tarian to read and study Board Resolution 41-42. In this regard, I believe that service today may necessitate Rotarians and Rotary Clubs becoming more adaptable to and more conscious of the need for working with agencies of government, particularly State and local government. Indeed, one of the "new settings" of which we must all be conscious in the complex society of today is the extent to which units of government are involved in what were heretofore simple and private adventures in meeting human or community needs. The recognition of these facts and of the necessity for adapting ourselves to them is a "new need," of which we cannot fail to be conscious.

May I give you an example that I also gave to the District Governors-Nominee at the International Assembly. A certain community in the United States after World War II undertook to build a war memorial. The people of the community wanted to erect a facility that would be more than a monument. They decided to raise funds for a building that would house service organizations and cultural activities and also provide for a concert hall. The concept was for two buildings on a very large expanse of land. Rotarians and the Rotary Club were active in stimulating this project. It required the coöperation of the city government and the county government. Funds were ultimately raised by an agency which was created for this purpose, but not enough funds to build the entire project. After several years had gone by, the men who were responsible for the completion of the project decided it should be built to the extent of the funds available so as to carry out the representations made to the community. So one part of the facility was built. The concert hall was not built. Within the last two years there has been an agitation within the community for the completion of the project. The local Rotary Club has again interested itself. The project now entails coöperation with three elements of government: the city government, the county government, and the harbor commission. There is developing a controversy over where the second facility should be built—where it was originally scheduled to be built or in another part of the community. To anyone experienced in these affairs it is obvious that there will be continuing controversy between two or three different groups in the community as well as controversy among the various bodies of government involved.

Now where does Rotary fit in that picture? Rotary has a place without question. There is a community need and the desire for fulfilling of that need. If Rotary is going to function, it has to fit itself into that

picture in some way—whether Rotarians individually are going to participate or whether the Club collectively is to participate, or both. I submit to you that this is an example of the type of situation that exists all over the world today. Because of the complexity of our communities it is no longer a simple thing for a group of individual Rotarians or a group of individual citizens to go out and fill a community need by purely private initiative and private activity.

Is it in the spirit of Rotary's Object for this Rotary Club to avoid the opportunity for service because the shadow of local controversy hangs over the project? Is it not an inherent responsibility that the Club officers should at least attempt to bring to all the members, as a cross section of the business and professional life of the community, a complete understanding of all phases of the matter? And what of the individual Rotarians? If the Club has provided them with the opportunity to learn all the facts, should they refrain from what is so often referred to as "getting mixed up in politics," because an understanding of the issues involved may dictate that the necessary leadership to meet this community need will require appearances before the public bodies concerned and efforts to persuade members of such public bodies to follow one course of action or another?

I SHOULD like also to comment about what is *not* meant by "new needs and new settings and bold new concepts in service." These terms do not imply the abandonment of any of the traditional and well-established Rotary policies. I do not mean that we should ignore or violate the Constitution and By-Laws. I do not mean that we should encourage any Rotary Club or any group of Rotarians to hasten into ill-conceived adventures. I am not disturbed by what I hear so often that where a Rotary Club undertakes to do something collectively which involves controversies you are always exposing the Club to the danger of a split. It seems to me that our basic purpose is to serve. To serve where the need is great and to serve in the manner that is required to meet the need. I repeat: we must do it within our established Constitutional provisions and our established policies, but if there is any organization where a group of men should be able to debate and discuss the wisdom of the project and then accept the decision of the majority without splitting the organization, it seems to me it must be the Rotary Club.

Nor am I concerned about the possibility that meeting these needs may necessitate changing the rules. If we think through our opportunities and if we think

RY... By FINDING YOUR PERSONAL PATH TO PEACE... By STRENGTHENING OUR HERITAGE.' C.A.R.

through what is required to meet these needs about which I am speaking; if we get all the facts; if we educate ourselves and our fellow Rotarians about today's needs, and it then seems that Rotary's destiny requires a change in our established policy, I believe we should take the means at our disposal to bring about such a change. Naturally, that would mean going to the Convention or perhaps to the Board of Directors to prove the case for a change in policy.

So what I am saying is that if we are going to help shape the future and if we are going to meet this challenge, we must move boldly and not timidly. We must move with understanding and not misconception. We must know what the rules are and what limitations, if any, are placed on our individual and collective activities and then, seeing the need, meet it. If we cannot meet it within established principles, then let us consider the advisability of changing them.

Lastly, there have come consistently rather stimulating comments as well as inquiries as to the issues, the tensions, and the conflicts which are encompassed in the idea of daring to face the present. Space does not permit elaboration of this point. However, there are certain great issues with which all thinking people must be concerned wherever they are. These issues manifest themselves to some degree in every community, large or small. The issues are the same in the smallest hamlet and in the great metropolis, and the lives of men are bound to be affected by the manner in which this generation goes about deciding those issues.

One of the greatest of these issues involves the place of the individual in a mass society. It involves the conflict between individualism, on the one hand, and collectivism, on the other. This is an issue with which Rotarians should be naturally and deeply concerned, since the advancement of the individual is inherent in Rotary's philosophy.

It is this issue which is producing one of the continuing tensions of our time. To accept responsibility voluntarily is the epitome of individualism. While there are forces at work everywhere in the world seeking to bring about a better environment of freedom in which the citizen can be expected to accept responsibility voluntarily for his own security and well-being, as well as that of his fellowmen, there are simultaneously forces at work which tend to destroy his capacity to make decisions. Thus, in almost every part of the world we have the anomalous situation where under the guise of progress men appear to be going in two different directions at the same time, and the question which comes to the surface is: "Can we control the forces which tend to be making of our society a movement of the masses and maintain the dignity of the individual and his power to control his own destiny by his voluntary assumption of responsibility for the future?"

I make bold to say that this issue will be apparent to some degree in a variety of problems in every organization, business or social, in every community, and in every nation. Such an issue and the



The sign proclaims it, their hosts in The Philippines say it to President Randall and his wife, Renate, upon arrival for a meeting in Taygaya.



To give him the feel of the land, his hosts put a fiber hat from Lucena on the President's head, and a bolo knife from Cavite and a coconut ukulele from San Pablo in his hands.



An intercity meeting in Manila brings together Rotarians and their ladies of five Clubs. Speaking is J. B. Preysler, Manila Club President.



At the Taal Vista Lodge in Taygaytay, President "Cliff" addresses another five-Club gathering.



Rotary's world leader talks with Carlos P. Garcia, President of The Philippine Republic, and learns that the nation's head knows much of Rotary's work.

With the President in The Philippines

LEAVING Europe, where he had attended the annual September meeting of ENAEMAC (European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Advisory Committee), President "Cliff" and his wife, Renate, bee-lined it by air for The Philippines. There in large and small meetings in Manila, Baguio, Taygaytay, and elsewhere they met most of the 1,423 men who make up the 36 Rotary Clubs on these 7,000 lush tropical isles. . . . Next the First Couple went to Australia and New Zealand, these visits to be reported next month.

At a luncheon given by Manila Rotarians' wives, Rotary's First Lady charms her hosts as she talks. . . . (Below) A cameraman's delight: pretty ladies smiling.





Earlier Rotary visits took the President to the U. S. Northwest and several Canadian Provinces. Here he is shown in Seattle, Wash., at the Rotary Boys' Club, which has 1,500 members. Later, in Calgary, Alta., the President was made honorary chief of the Sarcee Indian Tribe.

problems it generates are the type of thing to which Rotarians should be giving attention as a part of the responsibility for facing the present and of the opportunity for applying the ideal of service to our lives and our times.

I think it is apparent that this will involve much study, thought, and planning. To what better purpose can we devote the techniques we have developed in Rotary—the techniques of the weekly meetings, the fireside meetings, the Club Forums, the Intercity General Forums, the Vocational Service Conferences, the District Conferences—than to study, think about, and plan for our contribution to the future through the resolution of the issues of the day? It is by such use of our techniques, our ideals, and our unique organization that we may hope to bring about the dedication of Rotarians everywhere to the task of meeting today's needs with today's methods. It is only by such dedication that we can also hope ultimately to bring about that world fellowship of men who understand the issues of their time and who have a position on them—a world fellowship of men who know where they stand and are therefore willing and prepared to act. It is by such dedication that we can truly hope to mold the right world opinion.

It is important in this connection for the Rotarian to reflect upon the fact that he is not alone a member of his own Club, but that he is a member of one of the most farflung organizations dedicated to the principle of human betterment existing in the world today. This is a sobering thought but an inspiring one. It should reinforce the resolution of everyone of us that the privilege of Rotary membership carries the corresponding responsibility to make certain that our service will definitely "Help Shape the Future."



In Rome, Italy, departure point for his flight to The Philippines, President Randall is made a "Knight Commander of the Republic" by the Italian Government. Congratulating him is Virgilio Testa, President of the Rome Club. . . . (Right) The Rome dinner honoring the Randalls.



In Canada, at a joint meeting of the Fort William and Port Arthur, Ont., Clubs, the Randalls try on Hudson Bay car coats, a warm specialty of the region. Alongside them are Club Presidents F. Dalby (left) and L. McIntosh.

(Left and below) Carletti; (above) Morton



PEEPS

at Things to Come

BY ROGER W. TRUESDAIL, PH.D.

For Him

■ **Power-Saw Kit.** An economical saw and attachments come in an attractive, heavy-gauge metal carrying case. The attachments include a perfect-circle cutter, rip-sawing attachment, and five assorted blades. These include three wood cutting blades ranging from a coarse to a fine scroll blade, and two metal and plastic cutting blades. The saw weighs 3½ pounds and operates on a 115-volt AC/DC 1.8-ampere rating. It makes its own starting hole and cuts about anything.

■ **Portable Lectern.** Designed to bring convenience and confidence to any lecturer or speaker, a portable lectern made of strong board bound in brown leatherette weighs only four pounds. It folds flat to 14½ by 18 inches and opens out like a book and snaps into position on a table, desk, or stand, ready for use. It gives the speaker a 21-by-11½-inch surface for holding spread-out sheets at a 30-degree angle for easy reading and reference, with a ledge to prevent their sliding off. It fits into the average suitcase or may be carried under the arm.

■ **Powder-Puff Sander.** A five-inch rotary surface sander can be used with any quarter-inch portable electric drill and produces the finest finishes. A soft sponge pad, combined with a rubber universal joint, provides the finest sanding at almost any angle—like painting with a brush—without danger of gouging or marring surfaces. The tacky pad surface provides instant change of abrasives—no screw or washer is needed.

■ **Golf Glove.** A new and different type of golf glove is being used by many leading professional golfers, for it offers several unusual features. The leather is processed with a special chemical so that it sheds rain and keeps moisture off hands and grips. However, it is easily washed and dries soft and pliable. It covers the whole hand. Holes allow air to get to the hands, and seam designs prevent binding between fingers. Special styles in seven nonfade colors are available for slender, average, or broad hands.

■ **Camera Stabilizer.** With a recently developed stabilizer, action motion pictures of sporting events, taken while the photographer is walking or riding in a car or boat, show no jiggling and bobbing of images on the screen caused by the customary inability to hold the camera steady. Constructed of anodized aluminum tubing and fitted with compensating weights, the stabilizer is compact, easily carried, and ready for instant action. Either 8- or 16-mm. movie

cameras or still cameras fit the stabilizer, which provides a solid base for precision telephoto-lens shots. It also permits titling mount titles on plate glass 20 inches from the camera, as well as line titling against scenic backgrounds.

For Her

■ **Folding Record Screen.** High, wide, and handsome is a three-panelled black wrought-iron screen which has 15 compartments, each holding up to seven 12-inch long-play-record albums in an upright position. Modular design provides a decorative way either to screen off a private "hi-fi corner" or to use as a room divider. Each panel measures six feet high, 12½ inches wide, and 2½ inches thick; interlocks with the adjoining panel; and adjusts to the desired screen position. The screen opens to a full 36 inches wide. Black vinyl "stabilizer" tips protect floors and carpets.

■ **Nonskid Place Mats.** Colorful plastic place mats with a backing of soft urethane foam are made in bamboo, print, and tweed patterns. The flexible plastic surface is easily cleaned and it is crease resistant. The foam backing prevents damage to table finish, holds the mat in place, and cushions noise. The mats can be folded in thirds for easy storage, yet open flat to full size. Smaller table mats are available for glasses, ash trays, and vases.

■ **Nail Holder.** No more hammer-smashed fingers on the lady's do-it-herself jobs if she uses a recently invented magnetic nail holder. A nail or tack is inserted between magnetized prongs attached to a handle. It permits added reach and getting into tight spots, holds brads or tacks when "fingers are all thumbs," and picks up loose staples, needles, pins.

■ **Word-Card Game.** A card game which combines the elements of Scrabble, Canasta, and Spill'n Spell has been created to increase one's vocabulary and ability to think quickly while giving enjoyment and creating a captivating appeal through its competitive features.

For Theirs

■ **Calendar Candle.** An ingenious white 14-inch candle made in Sweden and distributed in the United States has brass pins opposite red numbers from one to 24, each holding a daily package with a small inexpensive gift. Lighted 24 days 'til Christmas the calendar candle burns off the days, dropping a gift for each date. Approximately ten minutes' burning will release the daily

gift package. For children it is a yardstick which measures the remaining time until Christmas.

■ **Bellringer's Console.** Seventeen tuned bells in 17 brilliant colors are linked to a simulated ivory keyboard of ten white and seven black keys. By note or by ear, musicians in their minors can bang out real melodies by choice of color. A color-keyed song booklet is included. The console measures 26 by 4½ by 6½ inches.

■ **Space Age Train.** An ultramodern model six-car electric train which features a floating satellite above a "blower" car proves fascinating to young and old. The secret is a cleverly directed air jet blown through the "launching site" funnel to keep the "satellite" in orbit about a foot above the train when it is in motion. The "satellite" returns to its launching platform as the train stops. The three-speed diesel engine pulls, in addition to the satellite car, a searchlight car with a revolving light, a radar car with revolving radar antenna, a gondola car carrying extra "satellites," and a caboose marked "U. S. Space Research."

■ **Flying Satellite.** A variable pitch propeller for either vertical or curving flights can give a straight-up climb to as much as 300 feet, where the satellite hovers, then sails to a landing. The satellite is made of a flexible, nonbreakable, yellow plastic, and the launcher of red and white plastic has a nylon launching cord operating rubber bands which automatically rewind when released. It may be used either indoors or outdoors. When used indoors, the satellite spins on the ceiling for some time.

■ **Tomorrow's Toy.** Designed for the preschool age, a water toy has a turtle which swims in a clear plastic "turtle lake" with a happy grin and turtle-like motions, ringing a bell as it is pulled along. Plastic dome is said not to leak regardless of how it is mauled.

■ **Tik Tak Toe.** A 3½-by-6-inch pocket-size magnetic board holds ten red and yellow magnets. Each player chooses five magnets of one color and takes turns in placing his magnets on the squares. It is an excellent travelling game since magnets can't roll off the board. Magnets also may be used for attaching messages to stove, cabinet, dashboard of car, refrigerator, and desk.

■ **Sheriff Game.** This is a fast-moving new Western board game to intrigue the "cowboy-cowgirl" crowd. Players are deputies on the trail of outlaws who have run the sheriff out of town. The object of the game is to be the first deputy to fill his jail with eight outlaws. For ages 5 to 11.

Readers wishing further information about any product mentioned may address inquiries to "Peeps," THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois. They will be promptly forwarded to the manufacturer.



Mallet and chisel in hand, Sidney Paine carefully chips a design from white oak. He carves four hours every weekday.

His first big task was this pulpit carving based on Aubert's painting *The Mission of the Apostles*. It took him 2½ years.



Sid Paine's Way of Worship

By BURKE DAVIS

AS A BOY growing up in New England, Sidney S. Paine once made a simple carving for a small table. But his woodworking talent lay dormant for 50 years thereafter as he carved out a successful career in the textile business of North Carolina.

Shortly after his retirement seven years ago, he decided to take up carving once more, though he knew virtually nothing about it.

Today the long-time Greensboro, North Carolina, Rotarian carves at least four hours a day, excluding Sunday. He has assembled, trained, and put to work a volunteer crew of fine carvers which is steadily applying cathedral-quality art to Carolina churches, and has sparked a minor artistic revolution which has spread to church groups in several cities.

His first big task for his home church, Holy Trinity Episcopal of Greensboro, was to carve in the heavy oak timbers of the pulpit a reverent rendition of Aubert's painting *The Mission of the Apostles*. An unpaid labor, like all the projects which followed, it involved working four hours daily, six days a week, for two and one-half years.

Among the many carvings by "Sid" Paine and his assistants which now beautify the church is the chancel rail flanking the lectern, done by young Joe Mitchell. Mitchell, who had worked for Sid first as a golf caddy and then in his first post-college job, became interested after seeing some Paine carvings.

"I would give anything to be able to do that," he had said wistfully, "but of course I can't." He was handicapped by an almost-useless right hand.

Sidney Paine, who himself had been a polio victim, took his friend to a near-by hospital and had

made for him a thick leather palm so that he could pound a chisel as he carved. The young man today is one of the best carvers the master artisan has trained.

The work spread until it became a community project, but its supervisor made sure there was no taint of the production line. Sandpaper never touches the work, and the finished, finely crafted carvings are never suggestive of machine work.

The classes have included a clergyman, a physician, three accountants, a cotton-mill overseer, a real-estate man, brokers, sales engineers, and almost a dozen women—among them college professors, an office manager, and a physical therapist.

The chief and his carvers work almost entirely with white oak, much of it native lumber. Carving is begun by tracing a pattern which may be a copy of a painting or drawing. But after the artist chisels beneath the surface of the wood, he must follow a complex procedure of cutting with the grain, and otherwise shaping the wood as the master directs.

Artisan Paine spent more than a year carving a foot-high group of Christ and seven Biblical characters for the lectern of his church, then another two years on an oaken rendition of the Last Supper.

Like his many students, Sidney Paine finds in such activity a richly rewarding hobby, one which surpasses in fulfillment even his "wonderful" career in textiles. For it is, as he has said, "One man's way to worship God."



Two or three nights a week Rotarian Paine conducts wood-carving classes in his home. Here he guides a woman student in the complex procedure of cutting with the grain, following a pre-traced pattern.

The work of a year is this lectern carved by Sidney Paine. On each side are carvings by a pupil. The lectern and the pulpit opposite are in the Holy Trinity Episcopal Church of Greensboro, N. C.



Photos: Wommack

Father Christmas Has Some Brothers

Spreading joy throughout 110 lands, their lapels bear a familiar emblem.

EBENEZER SCROOGE, before the Christmas Spirits melted his flinty heart, would have cared not a farthing for Rotary's spirit of service—even less for its deeds at Christmastime. In fact, the clutching, covetous old character of Dickens' famous Christmas story, were he here today, would have taken one look at the great good Rotarians do in every land during the holiday season, scowled fiercely, and snorted: "Humbug!" And indeed, this response would have reflected credit on Rotary, for the penny-pinching Scrooge, who "iced his office in the dog days and didn't thaw it one degree at Christmas," reserved this disdainful commentary especially for acts of human kindness—an area which Rotarians and Rotary Clubs traversed often last year during the Christmas season.

Many Rotarians, for example, spent last Christmas Eve delivering baskets of food which their Clubs had bought for poor families. The Rotary Club of Edmonton, Alta., Canada, gave 100 baskets of food to grateful families. The

Rotary Clubs of Windber, Pa.; Hicksville, N. Y.; Havana and Rock Falls, Ill.; and Twinsburg, Ohio, had similar projects last year.

Parties? Rotary Clubs threw scores of them, mostly for crippled or needy or orphaned children. Four hundred crippled children glowed with joy at the 32d annual Christmas party of the Rotary Club of Manchester, England. It had a modern touch last year—it was

televised. The Club also had parties for the three Seniors' Clubs it sponsors, sparking the festive yule spirit for 500 elderly men and women. Rotarians of Goodmayes, England, entertained 90 old folks in similar manner.

Wooster, Ohio, Rotarians, like those of Temple City, Calif., and Pensacola, Fla., brought Christmas joy to local children in public care. They provided gifts, eats, good cheer, and, in most instances, a member with a hearty "ho-ho-ho" to play Santa. Merry old St. Nick, incidentally, arrived at these parties in more ways than one. At a party for 180 orphans of Taiping, Malaya, put on by Rotarians and their wives, Santa Claus roared in on a bright red fire engine. In an Australian town (see photo) Father Christmas, as he is called there, arrived by airplane. Some other Rotary Clubs which brought Christmas cheer to youngsters through parties: Five Points (Columbia), S. C.; Bradford and Huntingdon Valley, Pa.; and Muncie, Ind.

Few Christmas scenes in the United



Photo: Japan Times

This Space Age satellite cake baked for a Christmas party of the Rotary Club of Tokyo, Japan, didn't get off the ground, but it did boost contributions to the local milk fund by 100,000 yen. More than 600 Rotarians, wives, and youngsters of seven local Rotary Clubs attended.



Photo: © Jersey Evening Post

Wide-eyed youngsters wave in return to Father Christmas as he rolls down a main street in Jersey, Channel Islands. Jersey Rotarians erected a huge Christmas tree, and with the help of many local citizens hung its boughs with enough gifts for 1,700 poor people.

States would be complete without the Salvation Army kettles and the bell-ringing men who tend them. Last year, as in years past, many Rotarians took their trick at the tripod to collect money for that organization's Christmas work. Rotarians in Lincoln, Nebr., swung the bells one cold Saturday and collected \$519, making them champions of the local service-club league in this endeavor. Rotarians of East Portland, Oreg.; Meadville and Columbia, Pa.; and Piqua and Dover, Ohio, bundled up for similar Salvation Army service. Rotary in El Dorado, Ark., helped this same group by donating toys and clothing for children aged 2 to 9.

Rotary Clubs in many lands provided

gifts for needy children. In Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Rotarians selected gifts and sent them to children in a State hospital. So that the gifts could be distributed to the correct age groups, Club members indicated each package's contents on its wrapping. Rotarians of Slough, England, distributed gifts among many groups and also gave a Christmas party for the Chalvey Old People's Club. Poor school children of Santa Fe, N. Mex., get new shoes every year through efforts of local Rotarians. School officials help the Rotary Club pick those children most in need of the shoes.

Philadelphia, Pa., Rotarians made Christmas merry for many folks facing

a bleak holiday season in 1957. Club members contributed about \$6,000 to their Santa Claus Fund, which bought clothing, food, equipment, or toys for individuals and organizations. Two shiny new television sets were the gifts from St. Louis, Mo., Rotarians to a local orphanage. The Rotary Clubs of Worcester and Brockton, Mass.; West Los Angeles, Calif.; and Palmyra, Pa., channelled welcome gifts of toys, or the wherewithal for them, through their local welfare agencies.

At least one Rotary Club took occasion during the yule season to honor a local citizen for her contribution to the community. Such was the case in Wilbur, Nebr., where local Rotarians sa-

Santa, with a lift from local Rotarians, swooped into a children's party sponsored by the Rotary Club of Atherton, Australia, last Christmas. Some 350 youngsters, who had waited 15 minutes to catch sight of his airplane, rushed forward in an exuberant tide when Santa landed and nearly smothered him before he could pass out his presents.



Scores of Rotary Clubs brightened the Christmas season for crippled children in 1957. Here is a scene from a party for 92 such youngsters of Springfield, Ohio. Rotarians sponsored it.



Another party, this one for 150 boys' home lads. The Rotary Club of Covington-Hot Springs, Va., provided gifts, entertainment, turkey, trimmings.

Santa gets an earful of Christmas wishes from 165 tykes at a children's party staged by the 37 Rotarians of Manhasset, N. Y.

Photo: Manhasset Press



luted Miss Anna Knapp at their annual Christmas luncheon. Though blind, Miss Knapp had given a brighter outlook to many who came to her for counsel.

Of course, there were many instances in 1957 when Rotarians and their families worked individually to make the season merry for others. They invited exchange students to their homes for the holidays, toiled long and hard for local welfare organizations, and performed scores of other unselfish services. Rotarian Oscar Albert, for example, a gasoline-station operator of Madison, Ill., for years has been collecting ways of saying "Merry Christmas" in other languages. Last year he published them—all 86, from Egypt's *Koll Sana Wentom Tayebeen* to Japan's *Kurisumasu Omedeto*—in a local newspaper advertisement.

Nor did Clubs forget their own last year. Wives of Rotarians in Marshalltown, Iowa, were treated to a Christmas party in which gifts and foods from other lands struck an international chord. Rotarians of Oakland, Calif.,



Johnny Lujack (left), former college football star, Rex Kleinhenn, Harry Nabstedt kick off a fund drive in their Rotary Club of Davenport, Iowa. The fund provided gifts for 2,000 needy last year.





Jingle Bells, Silent Night, and many old favorites filled the air after this Christmas dinner party for 48 ladies of local church homes. The Rotary Club of Wilkinsburg, Pa., was one of many Clubs which remembered senior citizens.



Photo: Laws

Six such Nativity scenes appeared on billboards in San Jose, Calif., Christmas last—a gift of local Rotarians.

thoughtfully invited the widows of late members of their Club to attend a ladies' day Christmas party. Fathers brought their children to a fun Christmas party in Aurora, Ont., Canada; and at a similar party in Uvalde, Tex., Santa gave each youngster a stocking filled with apples, oranges, candy, and nuts. One Uvalde youngster tugged Santa's sleeve and asked for an exchange—the apple in his stocking was rotten!

And so it went last year—projects big and small, each lighting an extra candle of joy in someone's heart. This year Rotarians will mark the roast goose and plum-pudding season in as many different, happy, serviceful ways, whether the jolly man in their land is called Santa Claus, Father Christmas, Kris Kringle, Yule Tomten, La Befana, or one of many other names.



Seven Rotary Clubs in San Fernando Valley, Calif., helped finance a Christmas-aid coordination center for the area. The center gathered information for donors and recipients.



Patients in a near-by veterans' hospital get bright bouquets of flowers at Christmas from Rotarians of West Chester, Pa. Member Rudolph Lorgus shows a sample.



"For me, Santa?" The most popular man at any Christmas party livens this one put on by Rotarians of Farmington, Mo., for the children of a local church home.

Speaking of BOOKS

*Excellent for giving and for reading aloud
to the whole family are these rich works.*

By JOHN T. FREDERICK

I CAN'T THINK of a better way to start this month's suggestion of some books especially worth considering for Christmas giving than by comment on *Family Reading Festival*, edited by Frances Cavanah. In this age of television, radio, comic books, and all the other "cheap and easy" means of home entertainment for the individual and especially for children, the custom of family reading aloud has been too widely abandoned even in homes where it once existed. This seems to me a very real loss, no less to parents than to children.

Family enjoyment of good reading is for many of us older people a lifelong memory of significant pleasure. It is not merely that reading aloud adds a dimension to almost anything that is worth reading at all. What means more is that reading leads to talk, to the clearing up of unsuspected questions in childish minds, to the kind of sharing of experience that is all too rare in the present day. Most important of all is the strengthening of family solidarity through its habitual affirmation in an

activity shared for its own sake and not as a mere means to some practical end.

Miss Cavanah has made a notable contribution to the revival, or the new beginning, of this truly important institution. Her collection of "stories and poems to read together," as the subtitle has it, is wonderfully rich, wide ranging, stimulating. I can testify to the positive value of very many of her selections as material for reading aloud. There is something here for all—indeed little that will not be enjoyed by all. I hope you will be sure to look at this handsome big book. I hope you'll put it to use.

Almost any real enthusiasm is contagious when it is conveyed in terms of a writer's personal hopes and fears and experiences, shared by effective writing. Paul Ilton's enthusiasm is one peculiarly qualified to gain the interest of very many of us because he has spent many fruitful years in study of the past in Palestine, with the purpose of illuminating and confirming the stories of the Bible. He shares his enthusiasm and his experience in *The Bible Was My Treasure Map*, subtitled "Archaeological Adventures in the Holy Land." "Adventures" is the right word, for some of his experiences are breath-taking, some farcical, some poignant. The whole book is marked by deep reverence in spirit and purpose. Incidentally, I've found it good for reading aloud!

I would like to carry the "all the family" idea through most of this Christmas article. Here are, for instance, three books for young readers (too late for our November round-up) which I guarantee are good reading for older folk as well as the high-schoolers for whom they are primarily intended. There's no field of human knowledge in which the widening and deepening achieved by modern students is more interesting than the study of the past. In *Digging into Yesterday* Estelle Friedman has brought together the most exciting and meaningful findings of seven fields of modern archaeology, and has told of them in terms well within the reach of readers from 10 to 14. It is hard to real-

ize that our total knowledge of the great Minoan culture of Crete has come within my own lifetime, for example. Here that culture is described, together with those of the Mayans, of Mycenae, and others, and with much of the actual work and methods of archaeologists and the stories of great discoveries.

I have reported in past years in this department my enjoyment of the books of Victor W. von Hagen. I am glad that he has turned his capacity for clear and beautiful writing to the service of young readers in *The Sun Kingdom of the Aztecs*, one of the finest books for young readers I have seen in years—and, let me insist, one abundantly rewarding to their elders. With the help of admirable pictures by Alberto Beltrán, von Hagen has given in this book a richly interesting and colorful account of the people found by Cortes—of their origin, their rise to power, their brilliant and complex culture. Three pages at the end of the book offer useful tools that other writers of comparable volumes might well include: a chronological table showing the relation in time between events in the Aztec world and those in Europe (the Aztec "renaissance" paralleled that across the Atlantic); and an excellent brief list of books for further reading.

My third nomination in this group is *London through the Ages*, by Dorothy Margaret Stuart. From the inexhaustible richness of the great city's story, Miss Stuart has selected incidents, details of daily life, personalities, to make up a truly engrossing panorama—from Roman times to the mid-19th Century—which seems to me to possess fine qualities of sound proportion and emphasis as well. Perhaps its best quality—beyond its clear and lively writing—is its rich sense of the continuity of London life, of the intimate relationship between past and present so clear and constant in the city's story. Extraordinary abundance of well-chosen illustrations adds much to this book.

If I can venture to guess about other families by my own experience, animal stories are good for family sharing. This at least should be true if the animal story is an outstanding one, and precisely that is *Soondar Mooni*, by E. O. Shebbeare. This is the life story of an Indian elephant, written by a man who worked for the Indian Forest Service for more than 30 years and knows intimately the ways of elephants and the men who work with them. Equally important for our purpose is the fact that E. O. Shebbeare is a real writer—which means simply that he is able to reach into his rich experience and share it truly with his reader—in vital detail, in its whole shape and color and smell and sound. The fact that he has a warm sense of humor and warm sympathy for



A trial of weights and measures is shown in Dorothy Margaret Stuart's "engrossing" *London through the Ages*.

people—and elephants!—is an added dividend. The clean, unpretentious, precise, and adequate writing of this book reminds me of the work of W. H. Hudson—which for me is very high praise indeed.

A most enjoyable collection of widely varied animal portraits in narrative form—a baker's dozen, ranging from a trumpeter swan and a wolverine to a raccoon and a sea gull—is offered in *The Devil of the Woods*, by Paul Annixter. These stories are very good for reading aloud; they have humor, suspense, vigorous characterization of men as well as beasts. They hold a wealth of the richest veins in the lore of that always fascinating and deeply significant range of experience which marks man's relations with his fellow inhabitants of the earth.

Possibly even more fundamental in appeal to us who live for the most part relatively unadventurous lives are stories of the conflict between man and the earth itself: the exploits of explorers, mountain climbers, travellers in remote and dangerous lands. *From the Ends of the Earth* is an exceptionally wide-ranging collection of writings about the polar regions, edited by Augustine Courtald, in which one can read the history of Arctic and Antarctic exploration in the words of the men who made the journeys. The anthology begins with "the age of conjecture" about the ends of the earth, with Homer and St. Brandon, and follows this strand of human aspiration and endeavor through the age of the vikings and the age of the merchant adventurers down to the modern "age of attainment," with Peary, Amundsen, Scott, and many others. The literary taste shown in the selections is acute and all but infallible. There are in this attractive small book literally scores of brief passages of extraordinary beauty and impressiveness. *Challenge of the Unknown*, edited by Sir Edmund Hillary, is a collection of 12 substantial narratives of modern achievement in man's increasing knowledge of the earth and mastery of his environment. Included are attention-holding accounts from Thor Heyerdahl's *Kon-Tiki*, Richard E. Byrd's *Alone*, Jacques-Ives Cousteau's *The Silent World*, and Sir Edmund's own *High Adventure*.

Man's battle with Nature, under circumstances at once commonplace and truly heroic, is the central theme of *The Grey Seas Under*, by Farley Mowat. Most of us know that there are ships whose business it is to rescue vessels disabled at sea—salvage tugs. In this book we sail on such a ship again and again, learn to know the officers and crew, share their dangers and achievements. Perhaps you'll remember my enthusiasm for Farley Mowat's *The Dog Who Wouldn't Be* and for his earlier *People of the Deer*. This new work, totally



IT'S an autographing party arranged by Rotarian friends for the "youngest book author in the Western Hemisphere," John Holmes Jenkins III (third from right), son of Rotarian J. Holmes Jenkins, of Beaumont, Texas. When he was 14, John came across a series of reminiscent articles his great-great-grandfather John Holland Jenkins had written for his local newspaper. Without telling his parents, but confiding in his grandmother, who furnished a working place for the project in her home, he began the task of collecting, editing, researching, and rearranging the memoirs into book form, a job completed three years later when he presented the finished manuscript to his mother and father as a Christmas present. The volume, accepted for publication by the University of Texas Press (\$5), tells of John Holland Jenkins' service in the army of the Republic of Texas, and of his adventures in protecting his widowed mother and her younger children in the Indian raids near Bastrop, Texas. The book has been accepted as a textbook at the University of Texas, where John is now a freshman.

different in subject matter, shares the true distinction of its predecessors.

* * *

At the end of this article and the year, I want to note two books that are frankly limited in their appeal, but will give exceptional pleasure to certain readers. One of these is a very long novel with a rather long name: *The Once and Future King*, by T. H. White. This is a modern treatment of the ancient "matter of Britain": all of Malory's great story of King Arthur, the Round Table, the quest of the Holy Grail, with a few additions; with constant play of humor, with profound sympathy for human lack and loss, with meaning clear for the modern world. T. H. White is one of the best writers in English today. This book may well prove to be the classic treatment, for our time, of the deathless story.

To qualify for keen enjoyment of *Naming Day in Eden*, by Noah Jonathan Jacobs, you should be a dictionary lover—one who regards the unabridged not merely as a tool but as a source of perennial entertainment. You should relish such stories as that of the medieval monk who, having said "mumpsimus"

instead of "sumpsimus," insisted that he liked "mumpsimus" better and would continue to say it—with the information that "mumpsimus" became a part of the language with "the meaning of an obstinate adherence to outmoded ways in the face of the clearest evidence that such ways are obsolete," and the comment: "It is regrettable that the word is no longer in common use." If you qualify on these points, you are likely to find *Naming-Day in Eden*, with its prodigious wealth of illustration from a score of languages and literatures, its pungent phrasing, its ample humor and sharp wit, a reading experience at once unique and memorable.

* * *

Books reviewed, publishers, and prices:
Family Reading Festival, edited by Frances Cavanah (Prentice-Hall, \$5.95).—*The Bible Was My Treasure Map*, Paul Ilton (Messner, \$5).—*Digging into Yesterday*, Estelle Friedman (Putnam, \$2.95).—*The Sun Kingdom of the Aztecs*, Victor W. von Hagen (World, \$2.95).—*London through the Ages*, Dorothy Margaret Stuart (Dutton, \$3.50).—*Soondar Mooni*, E. O. Shebbeare (Houghton Mifflin, \$3.50).—*The Devil of the Woods*, Paul Annixter (Hill and Wang, \$3).—*From the Ends of the Earth*, edited by Augustine Courtald (Oxford, \$4.75).—*Challenge of the Unknown*, edited by Sir Edmund Hillary (Dutton, \$3.75).—*The Grey Seas Under*, Farley Mowat (Little, Brown, \$5).—*The Once and Future King*, T. H. White (Putnam, \$4.95).—*Naming-Day in Eden*, Noah Jonathan Jacobs (Macmillan, \$3.95).

Haven on Java's Slopes

Fourteen miles outside TJIREBON, INDONESIA, high on the slopes of a sleepy volcano gown in jungle foliage, there is a neat white building with the words *Balai Istirahat Anak*—Children's Rest Home—painted on the wall. Looking out from the home you can see the terraced rice fields below, with buffaloes drawing wooden plows and women in large straw hats planting out the young paddy. The only sounds are the songs of jungle birds and the wind threading its way through bamboo, coconut palms, and clusters of banana plants. But if you listen closely, you'll hear the sound of young voices in "tearing high spirits," as A. M. Alkalali, Chairman of the Community Service Committee of the Rotary Club of TJIREBON, describes it. He and the other 20 Rotarians of this Java seacoast city built the haven (see photo) a year ago to give needy and undernourished children a place to get a healthier start on life.

Under a doctor's supervision, 20 children from public schools in the TJIREBON area are selected to attend the camp every two weeks. The children build up their health and strength and continue their schoolwork uninterrupted under the careful and loving supervision of a housemother and a teacher. The day starts at 6 A.M. with a bath and breakfast; then come hikes and general recreation activities before lunch. All meals are carefully prepared to make up for each child's nutritional deficiencies determined by a medical examination upon his arrival. After lunch there is a short nap, a glass of milk, two hours of study, supper, indoor recreation, and bedtime at 9 o'clock. The 21 TJIREBON Rotarians pay all operating costs of the home, including the salaries

of the housemother, teacher, two domestic workers, and a gardener, an elderly gentleman who is always tagged about by youngsters eager to try their hand with trowel or hoe.

The home, a low whitewashed building sitting in a colorful garden, includes a recreation room, dining hall, two dormitories, kitchen, bathrooms, and staff accommodations. Near-by is a farm whose owner lets the children explore to their hearts' content, and across the road is a large banyan-shaded swimming pool which is one of the most popular features of the rest cure.

The only qualification for spending a fortnight at the Home is a doctor's recommendation that the child is in need of rest and care which his parents cannot afford. TJIREBON Rotarians, proud of their work and grateful for the way youngsters respond to good food and rest, nevertheless look at the scores of children in their city of 250,000 and hope someday to increase the facilities of the Home so that more of the youngsters can benefit.

Place in the Sun

As in many other cities, elderly folks of WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND, welcome an opportunity to sit in the sun and view the passing scene, the harbor, or the lawns and flowers. The Community Service Committee of the WELLINGTON Rotary Club found there was need for public park benches and consequently presented 18 to the city. "They were gratefully received and are much appreciated by the citizens," a Club spokesman reports.

Bristol Bound from Bristol

Even the most seasoned travel agent would have taken a second look at the itinerary of Fitzroy

G. W. Chamberlain, Lord Mayor of BRISTOL, ENGLAND. He and the Lady Mayor recently completed a tour of six communities in the United States—each of them named BRISTOL. The couple visited BRISTOL, R. I., for four days, bringing with them the gratitude of their townspeople to the residents of BRISTOL for the help they sent BRISTOL, ENGLAND, during World War II and later. As an honorary member of the Rotary Club of BRISTOL, the Lord Mayor also brought

Photo: Bristol Press



Two down and four to go, Fitzroy G. W. Chamberlain, Lord Mayor of Bristol, England (left), visits Bristol, Conn., on his tour of six Bristol communities in the U.S.A. Rotarian Carlos Mason (right) and Mayor James P. Casey give him souvenirs: a clock and a Rotary Club banner (also see item).

Rotary greetings to those BRISTOL communities which have Rotary Clubs (seven of the 18 communities named BRISTOL in the United States have Rotary Clubs). Winding up his stay in BRISTOL, R. I., at a meeting of the local Rotary Club where he was given a silver tray, bowl, and creamer, the couple motored to BRISTOL, CONN. (see photo), for another visit which included Rotary activities.

Shades of King Arthur

In a second-floor room of a CHICAGO Loop area restaurant a few months ago 50 long-time members of the Rotary Club of CHICAGO, Ill., gathered to celebrate a milestone in a special fellowship which has enriched the Rotary experience for each of them. The occasion: the 40th anniversary of the CHICAGO Rotary Roundtable. In 1918, five months before World War I ended, several members of the CHICAGO Rotary Club announced an informal luncheon meeting to be held each weekday except Tuesday—when the CHICAGO Club meets—for all interested Rotarians. There would be no programs, no Committees, no speeches, no reports, just lots of stimulating conversation—which may drift from automobiles to baseball to



Every two weeks 20 more youngsters of Tjirebon, Indonesia, get needed food and rest at this children's home sponsored by the local Rotary Club (see item also).



Minutes after this photograph was taken, these New Zealand Rotarians were airborne over the Pacific, headed for Fiji 1,335 miles north. They were going for two reasons: to welcome a new Rotary Club; to vacation in the Islands (see item).

foreign policy—carried on in a spirit which has produced two tongue-in-cheek Roundtable mottoes: everybody talks, nobody listens; and, if you can't take it, don't dish it out.

"Really, our meetings are much less riotous than the mottoes might lead you to believe," says Henry Hughes, a CHICAGO teacher-agency manager and a familiar face at Roundtable gatherings. "Attendance averages about 15, and these people come from a 'pool' of some 100 CHICAGO Rotarians. Often out-of-town Rotarians visit the Roundtable, and though attendance doesn't count as a 'make-up' the guest is guaranteed a good meal and good companionship."

At the 40th, Roundtablers threw precedent to the winds which sweep the Loop area, arranging a special program emceed by Chesley R. Perry, Past Secretary of Rotary International and a CHICAGO Rotarian. "Ches" called on the head table of "old-timers"—Max Goldenberg, H. G. Carnahan, John W. Marshall, Herbert C. Angster, Gerhardt F. Meyne, Frank G. Watson, E. J. Phillips, Frank W. Bering, Theo. F. Freeman, and W. E. Long—for Rotary reminiscences, and each produced interesting tales of early life in Rotary's No. 1 Club. Restaurant-owner Dario Toffenetti produced a magnificent birthday cake, Rotarian George Kaub supplied fragrant cigars,

and Mary, the kindly waitress who has served Roundtable Rotarians for many years and has gained the title "Mary of the Roundtable," never was more happily efficient. Truly it was a memorable occasion, fittingly observed. CHICAGO is one of about a score of Rotary Clubs in the United States which hold Roundtable meetings. Several Rotary Clubs in other cities in the Rotary world—including SYDNEY, TOKYO, ADELAIDE, and AUCKLAND—hold them regularly. Meeting times and places are listed in Rotary's *Official Directory*.

There's a Pair in the Fijis

For 22 years the Rotarians of SUVA have carried on the Rotary program in FIJI, a cluster of 250 volcanic islands in the South Pacific. During these 22 years the nearest Rotary Club was in Australia or New Zealand, more than 1,300 miles away. A few months ago SUVA acquired some Rotary neighbors. The Rotary Club of LAUTOKA, FIJI, came into being, and SUVA Rotarians likened the event to the day Robinson Crusoe discovered Friday. New Zealand Rotarians, who share their northernmost Rotary District with the British colony, thought it a joyful event too. Under the leadership of Past District Governor Anthony C. Morcom-Green, some 40 of them boarded an airplane in AUCKLAND (see photo) for the 1,335-mile trip to LAUTOKA to welcome the new Club members into the Rotary fellowship and to vacation in the islands. Meeting them at the airport, their hosts drove them along roads bounded by coconut palms, mango trees, and fields of sugar cane, through a

Proclamation in the Prairie State

WHEN Rotary's President, Clifford A. Randall, invited Rotarians to participate in World Fellowship Week in Rotary Service (October 19-25), they began to look for ways they and their Clubs could take part in this simultaneous expression of global friendship. One such man, Mitchell P. Davis, of Chicago, Ill., urged the Clubs in his Rotary District, of which he is Governor this year, to take part in the observance, then looked further for ways to make the Week known and observed. The photo at the right shows part of his success: William G. Stratton, Governor of the State in which Rotary was born, hands a signed proclamation to Governor "Mitch" declaring World Fellowship Week in Illinois (population: 9½ million). Later the energetic Governor Davis told thousands of viewers about the Week when he was interviewed on Rotary topics during a half-hour Chicago television program. World Fellowship Week in Rotary Service makes its final appearance on the Rotary calendar this year, but its spirit and purpose will be carried on by Rotary's World Understanding Week, which makes its bow next March.



Photo: Robert A. Placek

William G. Stratton (right), Governor of Illinois, delivers a World Fellowship Week proclamation to Rotary Gov. Davis.

tropic night much more pleasant than the blustery August weather they had left far to the south. On charter night the 150 Rotarians, wives, and friends who gathered in the Lautoka Hotel represented 26 Clubs and two Rotary Districts. Throughout the remainder of the week the visitors toured Viti Levu, the largest of the Fiji Islands; filmed its sights, bathed on its broad white sand beaches; and were memorably entertained by SUVA and LAUTOKA Rotarians.

Telephone Topics

The ubiquitous telephone has figured in at least three more Rotary Club activities. More than a year ago in the Rotary Club of CORNING, N. Y., there took place a long-distance direct-dialing telephone demonstration in which a Club member, who is executive secretary of the local Chamber of Commerce, called his counterpart in CORNING, CALIF. "The first visitor from your town to the Corning Glass Center in

our town," he told him, "will receive a Steuben crystal vase as a token of friendship between our cities." More than a year later one Carl L. Blomquist, of CORNING, CALIF., arrived to claim the vase, which he received along with a good measure of Rotary hospitality.

In FLORENCE, KY., telephone wires linked local Rotarians with the President of the Rotary Club of HONOLULU, HAWAII. Club members listened in via a loud-speaker connected to the telephone receiver. . . . The telephone enabled the Rotary Clubs of FILLMORE, CALIF., and WEST KAUAI, HAWAII, to hold a "joint" meeting recently. FILLMORE Rotarians taped their program for a day and sent it to the Hawaii Club.

Provo Proves Its Worth

Deep in the scenic beauty of Provo Canyon about 11 miles northeast of PROVO, UTAH, is a mountain park which complements the natural beauty of the Unita National



Provo's new park shelter (see item).

Forest surrounding it. Planned and established by the Rotary Club of Provo in 1945, Rotary Park has been a Club project ever since. During the past 13 years, Rotarians have invested \$50,000 and thousands of hours' labor in the park. Seven years ago they put the park in the care of the local park department. At the time, members already had spent \$20,000 in the development of facilities which included a caretaker's home, softball diamond, parking lot, picnic areas, playgrounds, and a steel suspension bridge across the Provo River. The most recent Rotary contribution to the park—a 30-by-60-foot steel and concrete shelter (see photo)—was begun as Provo Rotary's Golden Anniversary project, and is now nearly complete. The shelter is equipped with hot and cold water, gas, and electricity. Though there were still finishing touches to be done on it, the Rotary shelter was "booked" solid for the past season.

Operation Crackerbarrel

ROTARIANS of Olean, an industrial community of 25,000 in western New York, recently gave 16 United Nations correspondents from New York a grass-roots look at the people, problems, and life in a small American community. Known as "Operation Crackerbarrel," the project enabled writers from 11 different countries to get a view of American life impossible to obtain by living in the metropolitan areas where the writers are stationed. In Olean they attended a Rotary meeting; visited the city's industries which manufacture products ranging from carbon black to compressors to cutlery; viewed a modern dairy farm, several types of new homes (one a "do-it-yourself" home built by a local teacher), and a frozen-food plant. They also attended a banquet in their honor, toured St. Bonaventure University and the local newspaper plant, had lunch with labor leaders, attended a meeting of the Common Council, and were guests in the homes of Rotary Club members.

In an article written for the *Olean Times Herald*, Paul F. Sanders, who headed the U. N. writers' group, said: "Being stationed in the big city—New York or Washington—the stories we send out mostly concentrate on the impressions gathered there. The visit to Olean dramatized the need of getting around more." "I

have learned to love the small towns most," said another correspondent, "because they combine the cultural facilities of the cities with the open heart of the open space."

The idea for Operation Crackerbarrel belongs to Grey Fitzpatrick, editor of the *Olean Times Herald* and a Past President of the local Rotary Club. Says Rotarian Fitzpatrick: "Visits such as this are only a small beginning. . . . Such efforts to promote more people-to-people contacts, if repeated all over the United States, could go far to assure the peace most people long for."



This Olean housewife found that her wallpaper has something to say. The Japanese characters in its design were translated by a United Nations writer visiting her home.

The Great Exchange

How many students cross international boundaries and are helped by Rotary Clubs? A survey of student-exchange activities for the 1955-56 Rotary year disclosed a total of 8,386 such students, and present indications are that such activities are more widespread than ever before. Here are some recent examples:

Four boys, sons of Italian Rotarians, were guests of the Rotary Club of WILLIAMSPORT, PA., for eight weeks last Summer, staying in the homes of WILLIAMSPORT Rotarians. . . . A high-school graduate from PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, visited COMPIEGNE, FRANCE, last Summer as a guest of Rotarians of that city. COMPIEGNE Rotarians hope to send a local youth to the United States next Summer. . . . Rotarians of TURLOCK, CALIF., made it possible for an ERLANGEN, GERMANY, youth to visit their community this year. He is staying in the home of a local Rotarian.

Two Rotary Clubs worked through the American Field Service in recent student-exchange projects. The Rotary Club of DYERSBURG, TENN., which for several years has played host to busloads of international students on tour of the United States, last year sponsored a student from Sweden and one from Germany for a year of study in their town. The townspeople, says a Club spokesman, introduced them to all phases of their community life—from duck hunting to rock-and-roll music. The Club brought two more students to its city this year, and sponsored the visit of a local girl to Germany. . . . In

HADDONFIELD, N. J., it was a case of one student leading to another. The first was Annie Quatrevailey, of AIX-LES-BAINS, FRANCE, who stayed in HADDONFIELD for a year as the guest of the local Rotary Club. Rotarians made her an honorary citizen of their city and when she sailed for home they gave her a slide viewer with 50 slides which depicted her HADDONFIELD experiences. This year a boy from Spain will follow in Miss Quatrevailey's footsteps, and three local students visited in Switzerland, Turkey, and France—all through HADDONFIELD Rotary efforts.

Patricia Porter, of EAST JORDAN, MICH., whose parents were the "foster parents" for an Australian student for a year under the local Rotary Club's international student project of two years ago (see *So This Is America!*, THE ROTARIAN for May, 1957), is in Australia this year for a year of high-school study. She is staying with the parents of Lynette Hopley, of MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA, who stayed with the Porter family in EAST JORDAN during her year in the U.S.A.

Four Clubs Mark 25th Year Four Rotary Clubs observe the 25th anniversary of their charters this month. Congratulations! They are PARRAL, CHILE; SPRINGVILLE, N. Y.; FUNCHAL (MADEIRA), PORTUGAL; and ORNSKÖLDSVIK, SWEDEN.

The Rotary Club of LITHGOW, AUSTRALIA, celebrated the 21st anniversary of its charter by presenting a check to the district ambulance service. The money will be used to buy radio equipment for ambulances.

So Others Might See Since 1800 medical men of many nations have experimented with methods of transplanting the cornea of the human eye, that tough, transparent tissue which covers and protects the iris and pupil. Affections of the cornea commonly result in an opacity which, depending upon position and density, can impair vision or even totally blind the victim. A few years ago science succeeded in this quest, and in the process created fresh hope in thousands afflicted with clouded corneas.

One of the toughest problems in the development of the operation—the difficulty of getting healthy corneal tissue—has led to the establishment of eye banks. There a person can register his desire to donate his eyes, upon death, so that the precious gift of sight can be given to someone yet living. Within months after the first such banks were established, clinics which sponsored them had recorded 20,000 cases worthy of the corneal-transplanting operation. Today the demands for corneal transplants still overshadow the supply, but science is alleviating the shortage somewhat by developing new methods of preserving corneas.

The Rotary Club of RIVER EDGE, N. J., moved recently to inform its community about the need for and, at the same time, solicit eye-donation pledges. Working with the Eye-Bank for Sight Restora-



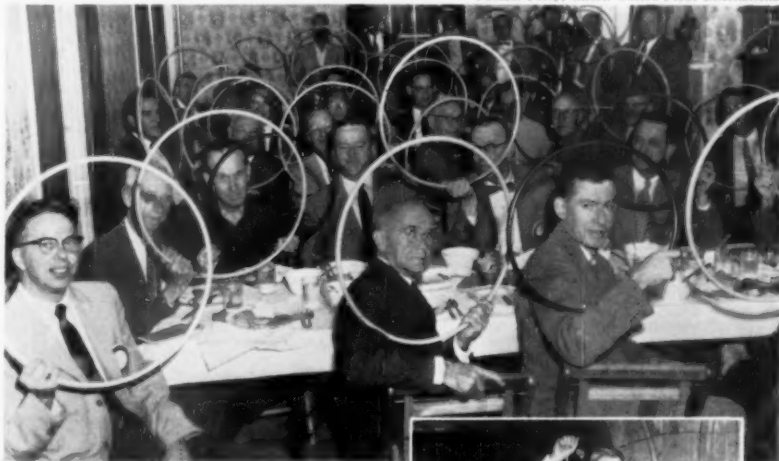
Photo: Moulin

Long hours of practice paid off for members of the Burlingame, Calif., High School orchestra. Townspeople raised \$40,000 to send them on a 27-day trip to Europe where they performed at the World's Fair in Brussels. The Rotary Club of Burlingame contributed \$825; member James L. Porter headed the fund drive.



Rotarians of Nanaimo, B. C., Canada, are spreading the Christmas spirit. Last year they packaged and shipped 500 pounds of holly to many parts of North America, using the proceeds for Club projects. They're repeating the project this year.

Photos: Perry; (inset) United Press International



Youngsters and adults from Melbourne to Paris are hooping it up with one of the world's most popular toys: the hula hoop. In Milford, N. H., a Rotarian who makes them gave hoops to his Club members. In Memphis, Tenn., Peyton N. Rhodes (right), president of Southwestern "U," won a Rotary picnic hula-hooping contest, attributing his win to his knowledge of physics.



The Ancient,
August, and
Affable Custodians of the Hat & Cravat

THOUGH the name conjures up visions of purple robes and baronial splendor, The Ancient, August, and Affable Custodians of the Hat & Cravat within the Rotary Club of Beloit, Wis., is far from a blue-blood organization. On the contrary, its membership is determined solely by the luck of the draw. Its purpose: fun, fellowship, and worth-while "extra" services to the Rotary Club.

It all started during the Christmas holidays six years ago when Beloit Rotarians held their annual White Elephant meeting, meaning in this case a friendly exchange of burdensome possessions rather than a conclave of albinistic pachyderms. To that meeting Lucius P. Porter brought, carefully concealed in bright Christmas wrappings, an elegant black silk hat. Club member Paul Frederick wrapped up a giant-sized cravat, four feet long and of such brilliant hues it looked as though somebody had got the yarns mixed up at the knitting mill.

The two men who drew the top-per and tie rose to the occasion and jauntily displayed their gifts, much to the amusement of the Club. A year later, lo! the hat and cravat turned up again. At this point the six men who had at one time pos-

essed either the hat or tie decided to meet at a local restaurant to form a special fellowship held together by the fact that each proudly had worn one of the two articles of clothing. Over subsequent coffee periods they worked out a constitution for their group which provided, basically, that the members would promote special Rotary activities and fun and fellowship in the Rotary Club, all with the knowledge and approval, of course, of the Club's Board of Directors.

Each year the luck of the draw adds two more members to the group during the White Elephant meeting, which The A.A.A. Custodians now conduct. The members also have raised money for youth work by selling soft drinks, popcorn, and "hot dogs" at local events. They purchased a set of flags for the Club, and maintain a large world map in the Club meeting room giving up-to-date information on Rotary countries and membership. Meeting monthly about a whimsical escutcheon (see photo), they enjoy a frolicsome camaraderie which carries over into regular Rotary meetings and—all agree—boosts the spirit of fellowship and service for all Beloit Rotarians.

tion, Incorporated, the members mailed letters and information to nearly 4,000 families in the area.* Publicity for the project came from the press and pulpit, and the Mayor proclaimed a "River Edge Rotary Eye-Bank Week." Letters of inquiry came back from many families, and today more than 375 pledges have been returned by local citizens.

*EDS. NOTE.—A booklet about this subject, *A Gift Like the Gifts of God*, is available from this organization. Address: 210 East 64th Street, New York 21, N. Y., U.S.A.

Tenth Inning

"With luck and a few more Pee-wee Hockey players,"

says a spokesman for the Rotary Club of PORT HURON, MICH., "the Young Canada Week Tournament in GODERICH, ONT., CANADA, will again be an international tournament." He refers, of course, to the fact that his Club members for the past two years have sponsored a local Peewee Hockey team. Each year it has made the short trip across the St. Clair River into Canada to compete in the aforementioned tournament, and hopes to compete again.

In MONTGOMERY, ALA., the local Rotary Club announced that it would give a trophy to the local high school whose student body exhibited the most sportsmanship at athletic events during the past school year. So evenly matched were the top contenders, Lanier and Lee High Schools, that they were named co-winners. The trophy presentation took place in Paterson Field before the student bodies of the two schools.

A four-team baseball league for youngsters started early last Spring by Rotarians of ROSEVILLE, CALIF., grew to eight teams by the end of the season. The Club outfitted the players on all eight teams, raising \$1,600 for the task by selling advertisements on the uniforms and tickets to a local baseball game. The members also served as managers, coaches, umpires, publicity men.

21 New Clubs in Rotary World

Since last month's listing of new Clubs in this department,

Rotary has entered 21 more communities in many parts of the world. The new Clubs (with their sponsors in parentheses) are Darwin, Australia; June (Wagga Wagga), Australia; Kerang (Swan Hill), Australia; Guernica (San Vicente), Argentina; Cape of Good Hope (Wynberg), Union of South Africa; Indialantic (Melbourne), Fla.; Cranbrook and Hawkhurst, England; Osimo (Ancona), Italy; Chapinero (Bogotá), Colombia; Kanazawa-East (Kanazawa), Japan; Nanaque (Teófilo-Otoni), Brazil; Port Augusta (Whyalla), Australia; Lane Cove (North Sydney), Australia; Spring Lake (Grand Haven), Mich.; Zevenaar (Doetinchem), The Netherlands; Paipa (Duitama), Colombia; Pelotas-Norte (Pelota), Brazil; Groningen-Oost (Groningen), The Netherlands; Orange [Vaucuse] (Carpentras), France; Gondal (Jamnagar and Rajkot), India; Broken Hill (Lusaka), Northern Rhodesia.



Looking more affable than august and ancient at the moment are the Custodians of the Hat & Cravat. Left to right (standing) are Rotarians Porter, the late Carl DeWeese, Schafer, Wilson, Nielsen, Frederick; (seated) Gruetzner, Olsen.

PERSONALIA

'Briefs' about Rotarians, their honors and records

INTERPRETER to the Blind. The skillful hands of LEONARD COLLIN, a dentist and Rotarian of Bowral, Australia, have turned from repairing teeth to punching out Braille volumes for the blind, a painstaking job that occupies him 24 hours a week. Injuries from World War I forced him to retire some time ago. Looking about for something to do, the Bowral Rotarian built a motion-picture projector, then tried pattern weaving and then metal working. Nothing held his interest. Then a friend suggested his present avocation. After a year's practice he started his translation tasks in February of 1957. Since then he has turned out 30 Braille volumes of 140 pages each, working with care at a task in which a mistake means the scrapping of an entire page, and just six to ten pages are turned out a day. But it's work which satisfies a man long used to aiding other people.

Troubleshooter Retires. Since LOUIS S. ROTHCHILD, of Kansas City, Mo., joined the Eisenhower Administration in 1953 as a travelling trouble shooter, he has journeyed more than 300,000 miles and been in 35 nations. Recently he resigned his post as Under-Secretary for Transportation in the Department of Commerce, under which he developed policies and operations on aviation, highways, ocean transportation, and the St. Lawrence Seaway.

Retired?? In Chillicothe, Mo., they call EDWARD H. WOLTER, a Past District Governor of Rotary International, the "hardest-working retired businessman in America." "Ed," as everyone calls him, heeded an old German uncle's advice to "Work hard and try to retire when you are 50; and be kind to people." Since his retirement six years ago at age 48 with a comfortable fortune, the ex-farm boy and implement dealer has been the powerhouse of one community project after another. In recent



Past Rotary International President Everett W. Hill (left) speaks in honor of Archdeacon S. H. Middleton (right), the father of a great idea (see item).

years his town has built three more grade schools, a parochial school, several churches and is starting another, has added grass greens to its golf course, and has numerous new, expanded, or projected garment factories on its outskirts, and a new wing on its hospital. In virtually all these efforts, reports an extensive Kansas City *Star* article about him, Ed WOLTERS has been head of the booster committee! The saying around Chillicothe, reports the *Star*, is: "If you can get Ed WOLTER to take it, the job's the same as done."

Canon's Marker. A new bronze plaque on a large granite rock in front of the



Recognition of the contribution being made by the Canadian Good Roads Association to international road technology is accorded its managing director by Cuban Minister of Public Works Hon. Ramiro de Onate, as he places Cuba's Order of Highway Merit around the neck of C. W. Gilchrist, Ottawa Rotarian.

Glacier Park Hotel in East Glacier, Mont., honors the Rotarian credited with the idea of the Waterton-Glacier International Peace Park. In 1931, at a goodwill meeting of Canadian and American Rotarians sponsored by the Cardston Rotary Club of Alberta, the REVEREND CANON S. H. MIDDLETON, of Cardston, moved the adoption of a resolution urging that Waterton National Park in Alberta and Glacier Park in Montana be joined to form the Waterton-Glacier International Peace Park, dedicated to international friendship. A year later this was done. A few months ago, at the annual international open-air church service commemorating the 26th anniversary of the creation of the international park, the memorial plaque was unveiled. The address of dedication was given by EVERETT W. HILL, President of Rotary International in



Photo: Elite

A gift to Sir Angus Mitchell from all his fellow Rotarians of Australia is this oil portrait presented to Rotary International's 1948-49 President by Past District Governor L. G. Taylor, of Dandenong, as 500 Rotarians and guests applaud. The artist, William Dargie, had previously painted a portrait of Queen Elizabeth for the Commonwealth Government: it had so pleased her Majesty that she brought the artist to London to paint another portrait of her for her Palace collection.

1924-25, and there to receive the honor was the VENERABLE ARCHDEACON S. H. MIDDLETON, who served as president of the International Peace Park Association from 1932 to 1957 (see photo).

Rotarian Honors. A confidential mail ballot of active members of the Society of American Travel Writers has named RUSSELL E. SINGER, of Washington, D. C., the "Travel Man of the Year." ROTARIAN SINGER, the first ever to receive this award, is executive vice-president of the American Automobile Association. . . . "First Silver Citizen" of St. Petersburg, Fla., is L. CHAUNCEY BROWN. A committee of leading citizens selected the former publisher because of his outstanding record of civic service. . . . Triple



Brown

honors came to DR. HARRELL JONES, of McAllen, Tex., recently. He was chosen "Man of the Year" by the Rio Grande Valley Dental Society, was awarded a fellowship in the American College of Dentists, and was written up in the *Texas State Dental Journal*.

Toast to a Town. In the pages of the 1958-59 volume of *Who's Who in America* is a special citation—not to an individual, but to a community: the town of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, site of Iowa Wesleyan College. The reason for the citation, the only one honoring a community in 1958-59, is that Mount Pleasant citizens have given and pledged an amazing average of \$9 a year for a five-year



Trieschmann



Preserved for posterity and bound into a neat book are eight years of the Trojan Wheel, bulletin of the Rotary Club of Troy, Ohio. The book will go to the Troy Public Library. Handing it to Club President William Houser is William Hartley, editor of the Wheel.

period to the College. A \$5,000 pledge by a businessman was the first gift when the campaign started more than two years ago. Today the original gift has been multiplied by more than 40 times for a total exceeding \$200,000. An additional program of giving by local businessmen of \$12,000 per year for operating expenses means that the total for the originally planned five-year program will be in excess of \$265,000. Credit for launching and inspiring the giving program goes to ADAM TRIESCHMANN, a Chicago, Ill., Rotarian, who has served as president of the board of trustees of the College.

Clean Sweep. The Rotary Club of Anderson, S. C., is kept well informed these days of the activities of the city's Chamber of Commerce—and with good reason. The new president of the Chamber, JAMES D. MCCOY, and all the other officers—LOUIS S. HORTON, DOUGLAS McDUGALD, HORACE G. WILLIAMS, and Z. W. MEERS—are Anderson Rotarians.

Rotary on the Campus. Pick out any State-supported college in South Dakota and the chances are six to one that its president is a Rotarian. There are seven such colleges in the State, and the six Rotarian prexies, who have been in Rotary for an average of 15½ years, are J. HOWARD KRAMER, president of Northern State Teachers College in Aberdeen; W. W. LUDEMAN, president of Southern State Teachers College in Springfield; I. D. WEEKS, president of the State University of South Dakota in Vermillion; V. A. LOWRY, president of General Beadle State Teachers College in Madison; H. M. BRIGGS, president of South Dakota State College in Brookings; and F. L. PARTLO, president of South Dakota School of Mines and Technology in Rapid City.

Good Examples. When GORDON FISHER, of Armidale, Australia, was a boy, one of his favorite books was a U. S. volume entitled *From Log Cabin to White House*. He'd like to see the Australian youth of today reading similar inspirational historical material—preferably Australian history. And so he's prepared a series of vignettes dealing with the lives of 50 outstanding Australian

figures of history. A measure of the project's success is that 61 Rotary Clubs in District 265 alone are publishing these sketches in their bulletins and in their local papers. AUTHOR FISHER hopes that boys and girls reading the sketches will be inspired by their heritage and the challenge to maintain and enhance it.

Newspaper Bridge. You wouldn't think the newspaper of a small town in Pennsylvania would put out an edition in Portuguese. But that's just what happened in Ambler, Pa., recently. Not enough people in Ambler speak Portuguese to justify such an edition: it was flown to the new capital of Brazil being carved out of the wilderness near Goiania, about 200 miles inland from Rio de Janeiro. WILLIAM E. STRASBURG, editor and publisher of the *Ambler Gazette*, built the special edition of his weekly newspaper around the theme "Bridging the Nations with Freedom's Understanding." Members of the staff prepared stories on the people of Ambler, its government, and the characteristics of the town. The issue, printed in English and Portuguese editions, shows scenes from both Ambler and Goiania, carries a reproduction of the U. S. Declaration of Independence, and reprints the three winning entries in the *Ga-*

zette's annual Freedom Essay contest. As the issue rolled off the press, the Burgess of Ambler proclaimed "Goiania Week" in Ambler. Copies of the *Gazette*, together with a "freedom torch," were sent by the Burgess of Ambler and PUBLISHER STRASBURG via commercial air lines to Sr. JOSÉ LODOVICO DE ALMEIDA, Governor of Goias State in the capital city of Goiania. The project, in harmony with PRESIDENT EISENHOWER'S People-to-People Program, was assisted by the United States Information Agency. Two years ago a similar project to salute the people of Coburg, Germany, resulted in the granting of the coveted Silver Anvil Award for 1956 of the American Public Relations Association to ROTARIAN STRASBURG's paper.

Cover Man. As any printer can tell you, engraving and printing a four-color job are no quick and easy matter. But the Rotary Club of McAllen, Tex., now boasts a four-color cover on its bulletin, a fact made possible by DONALD R. BARTELS, a picture-postcard manufacturer and McAllen Rotarian. Visiting Rotarians liked the job so much that ROTARIAN BARTELS developed covers for other Club bulletins using local scenes or favorite pictures, has printed over 20,000 full-color covers.

In Praise of a Planting

ROTARY'S international headquarters in Evanston, Illinois, has again been recognized as a place of beauty. The recent winner of a "Plant America" award from the American Association of Nurserymen,* it was since named by the Men's Garden Clubs of America to receive that organization's Certificate of Commendation for civic beautification. At the award ceremony in Cleveland, Ohio, Awards Committee Chairman Dr. Philip A. Conrath (below, left, with Leon F. Montague representing Rotary International) praised the headquarters' "worthy setting." Its "spacious lawns, trees, shrubs, and flower beds," he said, "not only emphasize the beauty of the building but also

* See *A Prize Planting*, THE ROTARIAN for March, 1958.



create a beauty spot in the community." He noted with satisfaction that "city beautification, roadside improvement, and park development are advanced in some communities by civic-minded institutions through example rather than by precept."

The man aptly chosen to receive the award on behalf of Rotary International is head of the Department of Service to Governors and Clubs in the United States, Canada, and Bermuda; he is also the unofficial guardian and friend of every flower, tree, and blade of grass on the headquarters grounds, and an accomplished gardener in his own right. Landscaped by Evanston Rotarian Ralph N. Melin, the grounds were also praised recently by the Scott Seed Company in its *Lawn Care* bulletin as "one of the great lawns of America." The headquarters' attractiveness, fit source of pride for Rotarians everywhere, has also produced an unforeseen bonus. Many of the members of the headquarters staff have stated that they were first attracted to inquire about employment there because of the headquarters' attractive appearance.

A Basis for Understanding

[Continued from page 17]

colleges and universities to United Kingdom students. And, of course, there are The Rotary Foundation Fellowships, which are not limited to any one nationality. A Foundation Fellow, Howard E. Shuman, had the distinction of being one of the only two Americans to become president of Oxford Union, and many former Foundation Fellows from the United Kingdom are now following careers in which their U.S.A. experience is being put to valuable use.

It is unfortunately true that few non-academic people have a chance to participate in exchange schemes—though some progress is being made here. Each year, for example, under the auspices of the International Council of Nurses, a number of nurses are exchanged. Their numbers, it is true, are uneven; from 1952 to 1957, 468 United Kingdom nurses worked or studied in the United States under the plan, as against 107 Americans in Britain.

In nursing, as in all forms of social work, the discrepancy between British and U. S. rates of pay is thought to deter Americans, who may doubt whether they could manage on the comparatively low salaries paid in Britain. However, those who have come over have survived, and found the experience valuable. United Kingdom nurses discovered it interesting and stimulating to come face to face with medical and social problems in a country which has no National Health Service; while United States nurses have declared themselves equally interested to see the Health Service in operation in Britain. The same has been true in the case of social workers in other fields who have crossed the Atlantic.

Some post-for-post exchanges have been made in various fields of social work. Health visitors from Syracuse, New York, and Tottenham, London, have exchanged jobs, as have also Free Church settlement workers. And hospital social workers, youth-club leaders, probation officers, and psychiatric social workers, among others, have spent periods ranging from six months to a year or more in Britain or America in exchanges arranged by corresponding U. S. and British committees.

Short-term pulpit-to-pulpit exchanges of clergymen are becoming increasingly popular—and have stimulated lively discussion as to whether or not United Kingdom churches might benefit from the adoption of some U. S. ideas of church organization.

Young agriculturalists are crossing the ocean under a plan sponsored by

the Kellogg Foundation, by which some ten members of U. S. 4-H Clubs exchange with an equal number of members of Britain's Young Farmers' Clubs.

Last but not least are the school children. One plan, organized by the English Speaking Union in 1928, provides free tuition and board at schools in both countries for about 25 boys from each country between 16½ and 18. The importance which the headmasters of some of Britain's most famous

schools attach to the scheme is shown by the fact that they are willing to offer a free place to a United States boy when there is no room for those—either British or American—who can afford to pay the fees. And it is no exaggeration to say that the boys who have had the good fortune to win these places have been very enthusiastic about the year they have spent in Britain or America.

Other fine opportunities for Anglo-American exchange of teen-age students

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF THE ROTARIAN, published monthly at Evanston, Illinois, for October 1, 1958.

1. The name and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are:

Publisher: Rotary International, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Ill.

Editor: Karl K. Krueger, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Ill.

Managing Editor: None.

Business Manager: Raymond T. Schmitz, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Ill.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Rotary International, an Illinois corporation, not organized for pecuniary profit; Clifford A. Randall, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, President; George R. Means, Evanston, Illinois, Secretary; Lloyd Hollister, Wilmette, Illinois, Treasurer; no capital stock and no stockholders.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more

of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average numbers of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semi-weekly, and tri-weekly newspapers only.)

(Signed) Raymond T. Schmitz,
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What does it all amount to—this great movement of Anglo-American exchanges which grows bigger every year? It is not for a Briton to attempt to estimate what it means to Americans, but only to provide some idea of how the people of Britain see it. In British eyes, these exchange plans appear to typify United States generosity and disinclination to strike a bargain. Time and again, the United States, owing to Britain's dollar shortage, is obliged to shoulder the heavier burden of expense.

The schoolboy exchange is a case in point: Britain's Treasury allows each boy only a very limited number of dollars to cover his expenses in the States;

but the headmasters of United States schools offering places have themselves created a fund to deal with emergencies—like illness—which the United Kingdom boy cannot pay out of his small allowance.

Of the broader aims and achievements of exchanges and interchanges it is hardly necessary to speak, for it is easy to see the superiority of personal contacts, over a long period, to streamlined newspaper reports as a means of informing one country about the other. At a time when political tensions between all countries are too easily created and heightened, the steady increase in the number of people who know each other as friends and colleagues builds not only a basis of understanding, but a bulwark against misunderstanding.

The Comeback of the Wild Turkey

(Continued from page 27)

men built wooden ramps leading up from the outside to 'coonproof trap doors in the wire. By day the doors were lowered inward to make little platforms four feet off the ground. This was too high for the hens to hop without wing-lift, but tantalizingly low for any gobbler that deigned to strut up the ramp and posture above his waiting virgins. In time, maleness conquered pride. The gobblers not only jumped down from the platforms, but also learned to fly over the wire.

Next came finding and securing fertilized eggs within the enclosures without disturbing the mated birds. This was work for sharp eyes and stealthy feet. A turkey hen makes her nest simply by breasting and shuffling a depression in dead leaves, many of which she strews over her back so that they will hide her clutch when she slips away from it. The men sought only the first month's eggs, leaving the later ones for the hens to hatch into wild broods.

At the State turkey farm near Williamsport, the four-ounce, yellowish-white eggs with rusty speckles were put in king-size incubators. After 28 days they yielded chicks positively known to be at least half wild. Females of this strain were reared to maturity and offered in the nuptial pens the following Spring. After repeating this process for several years, Pennsylvania's turkey managers had a strain of bird so wild that it was almost unmanageable.

Nowadays, Pennsylvania's wild-turkey population is conservatively estimated at 60,000, over a range of 13 million acres in all but ten of the State's 67 counties. Annual plantings of 3,000 yearling toms every Fall permit a gun

harvest of about 20,000 plump table birds without retarding the flock's steady growth. Wild gobblers weigh up to 20 pounds, hens up to 12.

Having established a hardy, potent, true-wild strain in great numbers, Pennsylvania has not rested there. Other measures are necessary for insurance. The State's long-established system of sanctuaries has been basically responsible for keeping all its game levels high. For the turkeys, additional Nature aids are provided.

When snow and zero come, wild turkeys will sit motionless for days on their roosts, conserving energy. When the weather moderates, they will fly down and follow spring-runs for miles, to eke out a living on buds, rootlets, and animal matter. Here again the State steps in, with tons of yellow ear-corn in remote crib feeders served by jeep and power wagon. Last Winter's order was 85,000 bushels.

The Pennsylvania techniques of wild-turkey culture have now spread far. New York trades Canadian-strain mallards and Hungarian partridges from its St. Lawrence Valley coveys in return for Pennsylvania turkey stock and expert advice. The birds have been planted in New York's "southern tier" counties and are multiplying rapidly.

In 1954, Michigan put 204 birds raised from Pennsylvania eggs into its 100,000-acre Allegan Forest, watered by Swan Creek and the Kalamazoo River just south of Grand Rapids. In the next three years nearly 600 more Pennsylvania turkeys were released in six counties farther north. These last have merely held their own, but the Allegan flocks had increased by 75 percent before this year's breeding season and are

believed to be quite firmly established.

Illinois and Wisconsin have both taken stock and advice from Pennsylvania and have begun bringing wild turkeys back to their former glory. The Pittman-Robertson wildlife act of 1937 enabled all the States to recover large tracts of wasteland for public ownership and conservation. Ohio now has 500,000 such acres of which about half, in Athens and other southern counties, are wooded enough to be potential turkey range.

Missouri, like Pennsylvania, had lost not quite all its turkeys before its conservationists woke up. After spending some \$200,000 on game-farm strain releases, Missouri reached the same conclusion as Pennsylvania: only truly wild blood will do. No elaborate breeding program was undertaken, but transferring a few wild-trapped birds to new areas each year has started a renaissance that now promises to extend Missouri's turkey range far north and east of the Ozarks.

Indigenous to the Southwest is a turkey called Merriam's, a bit lighter in weight and color than the Eastern bird. Named for the late great Clinton Hart Merriam, who founded the U. S. Biological Survey, this bird's range used to reach up into Colorado, where a few still lingered when Pittman-Robertson aid became available in 1940. Since that year Colorado has conducted range surveys and, by wild-trapping and transplanting, has increased its turkey counties from four to 22, its flocks from 1,000 to 10,000. Ranges are in the oak, pine, pinyon-cedar belts at the feet of the Rockies both east and west. Some of Colorado's turkey hunting now rivals that of Texas and New Mexico.

THOUGH it was outside the Merriam turkey's ancestral range, Wyoming started giving these birds a try as early as 1935. In oak and ponderosa-pine country, they flourished. In 1948 South Dakota put Merriams into its wild Black Hills and got substantial flocks within a few years. In 1954 Montana joined the Merriam's turkey parade and now reports its droves increasing by hops and gobbles. Not to be outdone, California, which also never had any turkeys historically, has planted Merriams on some of its western Sierra slopes.

Pennsylvania's rôle as savior of the Northern wild turkey is most appropriate. It was Pennsylvania's Ben Franklin who wanted this bounteous creature, instead of the rapacious eagle, to be named his country's national bird. When thanks are given over its tame variants on the nation's platters this holiday season, let a portion go to the men in Harrisburg and Williamsport who fostered America's wild forest emperor's great comeback.



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By JAMES ALDREDGE

*While shepherds watched their flocks by
night,*

*All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around . . .*

RADIO announcer Norman Banks
looked through the open window. He
was surprised to discover where the
singing was coming from. There, seated
by her radio and joining her thin, quav-
ering voice to the words, sat a little
gray-haired old lady.

But that was not all. In her hand,
held for all the world to see while she
sang, was a lighted candle!

It was Christmas Eve in 1937 in Mel-
bourne, Australia, a warm summery
night as it always is in that down-under
land.

As Banks walked homeward, he could
not forget the "little old lady with the
candle." He was then employed by Sta-
tion 3KZ in Melbourne, and he was
suddenly inspired by an idea. Why not
try to get as many persons as possible
to come, each with a lighted candle, on
Christmas Eve to some public place and
join in a united program of carol sing-
ing? It would not matter to what
church the singers belonged, nor what
their religious faith—everybody would
be welcome.

It was a year before Banks could put
his plan into effect. Then on Christmas
Eve, 1938, the first "Carols by Can-
dlelight" program was introduced in
Melbourne. The response was over-
whelming. The radio announcer had
given his scheme wide publicity over
his station, and several thousand citi-
zens answered the invitation.

Carrying candles, which were set
aglow before the singing started, they
assembled at Alexandra Gardens along
the river. There Banks mounted a small

platform, and, under his leadership,
everybody joined in the familiar carols
that are beloved by Christmas celebra-
tors everywhere. At the close of the
program the initiator of this yule cus-
tom received an impressive ovation.

Banks had really "started something."
From that first gathering down to the
present, there has never been a Christ-
mas Eve in Melbourne when a vast host
of singers has failed to appear. The lat-
est figure on attendance is about 300,000.
Imagine such a far-reaching crowd, all
bearing candles shining against the
darkness, and lifting their voices in
*God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen, Silent
Night, Hark! The Herald Angels Sing*,
and other old favorites! Visitors from
overseas have carried home unforget-
table memories of the colorful spectacle
and the thrilling chorus.

Furnishing candles and candle hold-
ers to such a crowd is an undertaking in
itself. To make sure the supply is ade-
quate, orders are placed in the preceding
March. In fact, about 2,000 people are
on the staff which now manages Carols
by Candlelight. The program starts at
10 o'clock Christmas Eve; in recent
years it has been broadcast around the
world.

There remains one sad postscript.
Neither "the little old lady with the
candle" nor Mr. Banks is on hand any
more. The gentle soul who sat singing
beside her open window was dead of
an incurable illness before the first
program was held. Mr. Banks has also
passed away.

Nevertheless there are those who be-
lieve that on Christmas Eve when the
Melbourne park glows with its myriad
twinkling lights and that great chorus
rises to the stars, both the old lady and
Banks are there with all the rest, add-
ing their voices and making the most,
of so joyous an occasion!

Your Letters

[Continued from page 2]

and put them to sleep on the bed ground, or to stop a stampede.

On my personal letterhead I have a cattle scene showing the Coburn Circle C spread in 1906, on the open range from Malta, Montana, in Milk River Valley, to the Little Rockies, about 60 miles east, west, and south of Jim Hill's Great Northern Railway.* At that time the outfit was running upward of 20,000 head of cattle on the open range. I had a photo of my private saddle horse, "Sandy," and myself superimposed on that 1906 scene. Until I had to put the dear little fellow to sleep at the age of 29, Sandy and I jaunted through the Ingewood hills here in the neighborhood of MGM's studios several hours a week, with Mrs. Atkinson at my side on her beautiful, spirited mare, "Lady-in-Red."

Finally, this pastime was gradually limited due to the invasion of subdividers and their four-room strawberry-box bungalows.

I guess that a copy of my letterhead should have been supplied you for illustration purposes. That way readers would have seen me in the saddle, one place in which I have always been very much at home.

* The Little Rockies in those days was the rendezvous of the notorious Kid Gurry gang, reached only by six-horse stages. The beautiful, fertile Fort Belknap Indian Reservation formed a portion of that vast range.

Re: Brussels Fair Buildings

By NORDEAU R. GOODMAN, Rotarian
Consulting Geologist

New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, Canada

May I point out two errors in *Fair Weather* [THE ROTARIAN for September]?

On page 21 Rotarian Medjid is taking a photo of the Civil Engineering Building and not the French pavilion, as the caption indicates. The concrete wing shown in the photo rises to 120 feet in a magnificent sweep of 200 feet. On page 22 Rotarian Eetu Romo and his wife are outside the French pavilion, not the Russian one.

These comments are solely in the interests of accuracy, and I must commend the attention you have paid to the Exhibition in general and the Rotary pavilion and the part played by the Rotarians of Belgium and Luxembourg in particular.

Footnote to the Colombo Plan

From BHUPENDRA JAIN
Agricultural-Equipment Distributor
Secretary, Rotary Club
Patna, India

I was delighted to read *The Colombo Plan—Bulwark of Peace*, by the Marquess of Reading [THE ROTARIAN for July].

I am one of those fortunates who have benefited from this great Plan. I was awarded a two-year (1953-54) Colombo Plan Fellowship for postgrad-

uate work in agricultural engineering at the University of Melbourne. The contribution of Rotary Clubs in Australia to the Colombo Plan is really praiseworthy.

Due to pressure of studies I could only accept a few invitations. I was a guest of the Rotary Clubs of Dandenong, Melbourne, Horsham, and Griffith—the last two of which I had the

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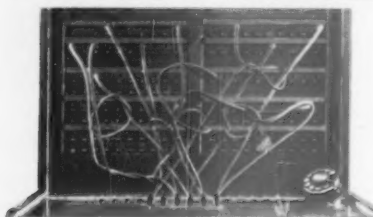
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pleasure of addressing. With the Horsham Rotarians I spent one week as their guest—a week of hospitality I will not forget. That was my first contact with Rotary and I was impressed. The result? I am now a Rotarian.

A Story of Sponsorship

Told by OTTO E. EGNER, Rotarian
Aircraft Engineer

Middle River, Maryland

In 1956, when I was President of the Rotary Club of Middle River, I was sent to Germany by the company for which I worked. I spent almost five months overseas. While I was in Germany at Bitberg Air Base, at Christmastime our boys in the Air Force collected more than \$2,000 for a children's home and

a home for the aged. I was very much interested and from the Rotary Club of Trier, Germany, I received information about Hermann Gmeiner and his work, which has been described in *THE ROTARIAN* on more than one occasion [see *Hermann Gmeiner: the Man Who Creates Families*, April, 1957].

I wrote to Hermann for information about his work, and I became so interested that I asked my Club to sponsor a child at the Children's Village in Imst, Austria. As a result, we are sponsoring 11-year-old Hedwig Klinger, whose parents were unable to take care of her. We agree with Rotarian Gmeiner's philosophy that "it is not the chain reaction of the atomic bomb but the chain reaction of goodwill that will bring peace to the world."

Into the Breach Once More

THE setting was the same: the George Wharton Pepper Library of the Union League Club of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The Rotarians present numbered about 100, just about as many as had met in this room about a year previously. Some of the faces were the same, particularly those of the Rotarians who, at a meeting in 1957, had presented a plan for District 745 which had as its objectives (1) the raising of an additional \$10 per Rotarian in the District and (2) the development of a "pilot" plan for use by other Districts.*

Present at this meeting were the Presidents of the 34 Clubs in the District, each Club's Rotary Foundation Committee Chairman, and Governors and Past Presidents from near-by Districts. They were told that the total contribution from District 745 for the Ro-

tary year ended June 30, 1958, was \$16,523—almost \$7 per Rotarian in the District. All Clubs had become 100 percent Clubs; 11 had reached 200 percent; six, 300 percent; two, 400 percent.

And now they were to hear about the second and final phase of the program: the raising of at least \$3 per member, to achieve the \$10-per-member goal set in 1957 and to learn about the Committee's plan for a permanent Rotary Foundation program for the District. They heard that this year's effort was off to a flying start—with more than \$2,100 already contributed. They watched with pride as the Rotary Foundation Chairman of each Club was presented with a cloth medallion to be attached to the Club banner signifying the percentage mark his Club had reached.

As a continuing year-to-year program, each Club, upon completion of its goal for the two-year period, will be asked to recommend to its members an annual contribution of \$2 per member.

Rotarians of District 745 had proved



*See *Coats Off for the Foundation*, *THE ROTARIAN* for November, 1957.



Their coats are coming off: District Rotary Foundation Committeemen (left to right) John E. Michael, Charles A. McCafferty, Charles F. Pennock, Joseph W. Meil, Charles E. Dearnley, Fred H. Nickels, Charles R. Meyers, J. Niel Adam, Paul S. Vollrath.

to themselves and to the Rotary world that when they took their coats off for the Foundation, there was little question as to the result.

Rotary Foundation Contributions

Since the report in the last issue of Rotary Clubs that have contributed to The Rotary Foundation on the basis of \$10 or more per member, 35 Clubs have become 100 percenters for the first time since July 1, 1958. As of October 15, 1958, \$89,242 had been received since July 1, 1958. The latest first-time 100 percent contributors (with Club membership in parentheses) are:

ARGENTINA

Rosario (138); Posadas (28).

AUSTRALIA

Kalgoorlie-Boulder (55).

BRAZIL

Pelotas (38).

CANADA

Chesley, Ont. (18).

CHILE

Concepción (135).

JAPAN

Nobeoka (30); Handa (36); Tokyo Ginza (25); Tokyo Nihonbashi (37); Yanata Kyushu (37); Aomori-East (28); Kyoto-North (30); Ashibetsu (25).

UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA

Lichtenburg (25).

UNITED STATES

Booneville, Ark. (38); Eau Claire, Wis. (102); Eaton Rapids, Mich. (31); Genoa, Ill. (23); Houghton, Mich. (68); Pollock Pines, Calif. (18); Salisbury, Conn. (71); Ayer, Mass. (28); Shady Cove, Oreg. (10); Alvin, Tex. (29); Canandaigua, N. Y. (114); Lodi, Wis. (16); Kosciusko, Miss. (58); South Boston, Va. (31); Ligonier, Pa. (43); Auburn Heights, Mich. (14); Blacksburg, S. C. (18); Indialantic, Fla. (32).

* * *

Clubs which have attained more than 100 percent status in contributions to the Foundation since July 1, 1958:

200 PERCENTERS

Montreal, Que., Canada (400); San Rafael, Calif. (100); Floral Park, N. Y. (20); Shippensburg, Pa. (45); Johnson City, Tenn. (103); Dundalk, Md. (49); Falmouth, Mass. (64); Oroville, Calif. (104); Eufaula, Ala. (28); Shizuoka, Japan (51); Numazu, Japan (34); Asahigawa, Japan (48); Tokyo, Japan (265); Yokohama East, Japan (29); Omuta, Japan (38); Sapporo, Japan (94); Kofu, Japan (41); Charlestown, N. H. (19); Ferndale, Mich. (75); Brundidge, Ala. (26).

300 PERCENTERS

Scranton, Pa. (160); Polson, Mont. (43); Sherbrooke, Que., Canada (114).

500 PERCENTERS

Glenside, Pa. (49); King of Prussia, Pa. (23); Medan, Indonesia (26).

700 PERCENTERS

Boynton Beach, Fla. (45).

* * *

One additional Club became a 100 percenter in the 1957-58 Rotary year. It is: Golconda, Ill. (15).

DECEMBER, 1958

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Photo:
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Ken Stilley as Detroit University's head football coach, and as Mayor of Clairton, Pa.

The Double Life of Ken Stilley

By RON WOLK

KENNETH L. STILLEY has combined the odd mixture of athletics and politics to make up his professional career. He is full-time assistant head football coach of Detroit University in Detroit, Michigan, and he is Mayor of Clairton, Pennsylvania.

This is quite a trick when one considers the distance (250 miles by air) between Clairton, a Pittsburgh suburb, and Detroit. And it's even more of a trick considering the difference between the two professions. But Mayor Stilley notes his jobs have similarities.

"As a football coach most of my life," he explains, "I have had to work with people. I have had to organize these people into a team so that they all worked together smoothly and efficiently. Teamwork is essential in running a city, and being mayor and supervisor of city departments gives me the chance to use all my training in teamwork."

The problem of distance isn't as great as it might seem, either. Leaving his coaching job in Detroit, where he is also physical education advisor, Mayor Stilley boards a plane every Friday and flies to his Clairton office. Working at full capacity, he spends the week-end on city business, then flies back to the University on Monday or Tuesday.

Technically, being Mayor of Clairton is a part-time job, but Ken Stilley keeps pretty busy looking after its 20,000 citizens. And, during the Summer, when he is not working at the "U," he can usually be found in Clairton's city hall.

Ken Stilley may have been a novice in politics when he took over as chief administrator of Clairton in 1954, but he was well trained for his coaching job. A star fullback at Clairton High School from 1929 to 1931, he went on to win football fame as a tackle at Notre Dame. After graduation he held down a series of high-school coaching jobs.

When war broke out, Coach Stilley headed for the recruiting station, but was rejected because he was too big. He dieted, lost 72 pounds, tried again, but was again turned down—this time for high blood pressure. After three more unsuccessful attempts he finally resigned himself to being a civilian.

From 1945 to 1953 he coached successively at Notre Dame; St. Bonaventure College in Olean, New York; and New York University. When N.Y.U. dropped football, he went to Detroit University.

Coach Stilley became Mayor Stilley in 1954, after being requested to run.

The Mayor's dual career is rigid and demanding, but he doesn't go it alone. His wife, Vera, lives and teaches in Clairton while her husband is in Detroit. She competes for her husband's time with a university and a city, a challenging task indeed.

Too busy for many social activities, active Rotarian Stilley still finds time to help make his local Rotary Club one of the finest.

The Mayor can look back into the past and feel that he has spent his 45 years well. And if the past creates the future, as historians say, he can look forward to full and fruitful years ahead. He plans to continue coaching. When asked if he would run again for Mayor when his term expired in 1958, he remarked, "I can't say much about my political future. Before I decide that, I'll have to look into my heart and satisfy myself that I have done the best job I could do."

That's a philosophy worth practicing in any career!

And, by the way, Mayor Stilley did run in 1958 and was elected to another four-year term by Clairton citizens, who have found that football coaching and politics make a very good mixture.

Community Service—Information to Action

AS OUTLINED in this department last month, Community Service goals are accomplished by individual action or corporate action—or a combination of the two. Each of these methods is effective and the choice of which to use depends upon the job that needs doing. But before the job can be decided upon, the needs of a community must be determined. This can be done by surveying the Club's membership and the community itself.

Since a Rotary Club brings together a cross-section of a community's leadership, the membership survey often provides information in every area of community activity.

Members active in traffic safety, Boy Scout work, school planning, sports programs, health and welfare organizations, and other aspects of community life will draw upon their knowledge of these special fields in suggesting projects for consideration. Many Clubs have conducted

membership surveys simply by asking members to state in a letter what they think needs to be done—and why it should be.

If a broader examination is needed, the survey can be made on a community-wide basis. This amassing of community-betterment information is made a continuous effort by some Rotary Clubs through the appointment of standing Committees—usually sub-Committees of the Community Service Committee—charged with the responsibility of keeping the Club abreast of the changing needs of the area it serves.

The community survey is occasionally narrowed by Rotary Clubs to include only a specific field in which action is desired. For example, if the stated goal is stimulation of cultural activity, then the survey is organized to produce facts and figures about the community's libraries, recital halls, art museums, stages, lecture programs, and the like. If traffic control and safety is the field of interest, then the survey turns toward such matters as parking facilities, signal lights, peak traffic hours, school crossings, and other parts of the local traffic problem.

Both types of surveys—among members and of the community it-

self—are essential to successful Community Service action, whether it be individual or corporate. In one case, a Club can use information as a constant check list for Club projects; in the other, information can fix the attention of members on the varied opportunities for individual service. In both instances, the information must be disseminated as a pre-condition to action. To do so, some Clubs make the information a basis for Club programs, while others make lists of the opportunities in Community Service and distribute them among members.

In selecting a project, the Rotary Club must determine the relative importance of each need surveyed, who should do the work, how much money is involved, and when the job should be completed. In evaluating their community needs, Rotarians are this year urged by the President of Rotary International to make their decisions in the light of new forces. "In dealing with community problems," the President recommends, "we must push aside our provincial thinking; we must discard any tendency toward preoccupation with the trivial. We must focus our most creative efforts on new needs in new settings, and direct our energies toward the great issues as they are made manifest in our communities."

How varied are the opportunities for service in a community? They range across almost every phase of life in a community: aid to the handicapped, a field in which Rotary pioneered in 1913; youth work, including camps, Boy Scouts, student-loan funds, athletic teams, and occupational information; promotion of better rural-urban relations; traffic safety; fire prevention; assistance to hospitals through the maintenance of bed units, raising of funds for new equipment, provision of scholarships for nurses, and the organization of health councils; and educational projects, such as organizing discussion groups and holding community conferences on education.

The pattern of Rotary Community Service has no standard form, no rigid mold into which it falls. It is like a mosaic whose pieces are of many sizes, shapes, and colors. In one town a new piece is added to the mosaic of Community Service in the form of a city park, in another by the building of a hospital, and in still another by the outfitting of a boy with new leg braces. It is an area of service that grows wider as communities grow larger and more complex.



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Rotary

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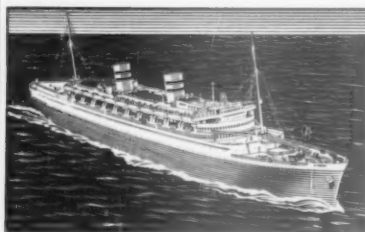
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HOBBY Hitching Post

THE hobby of "RUSS" PEACOCK, a member of the Rotary Club of Pennsauken-Merchantville, New Jersey, holds his interest the year around. But Christmas-time gives it added zest because it belongs to the season of holly wreaths and jingling bells. This story about it is his.

DO YOU KNOW that in the U.S.A. alone more than 2 billion Christmas cards are sent each year? That works out to about 57 cards for each family. Their variety is wide in color, design, size, and message, and many are personally created by the senders. I collect Christmas cards for their age and rarity, and enjoy delving into their history and the growth of the custom of exchanging greetings during the yule season.

Most of my collection—and it numbers some 1,200 cards—is composed of the picture-postcard type used extensively in America and Europe between 1900 and 1920. These cards could then be bought for a penny and mailed with one-cent postage. Adding them to my collection has been easy, because they are not hard to come upon. In fact, I

picked up about 400 of them in just one store.

Older items in the collection include some of the fringed cards produced by Louis Prang between 1875 and 1895. He is called the "father of the American Christmas card." In 1850 he came to America, a penniless immigrant from Germany, and worked as a wood engraver. Later he opened a lithography shop in Boston, Massachusetts, and then in near-by Roxbury, where he became well established by 1870. He soon was reproducing oil paintings with such excellence that he developed a sizable business in them, especially in England.

It was an employee in his London office who suggested that the greeting "Merry Christmas" be printed on some of his floral reproductions. He tried the idea and it proved so popular that by 1874 he was doing a brisk Christmas-card business in Britain. The following year he offered his cards for sale in America, and by the middle '80s he was printing 5 million cards a year. In 1883 he paid an artist \$2,000—a big fee in those days—for one prize design for a Christmas greeting.

None of my Louis Prang cards is a valuable collector's item, although Prang cards are hard to find and are still highly regarded for their appealing illustrations and fine craftsmanship. His early work featured flowers of several varieties, including roses, scarlet geraniums, daisies, and apple blossoms. I have one of his fringed rose cards produced in 1882, which I am reproducing as my personal card this year. I have many of these fringed cards.

By combining the story of Louis Prang with the history of the Christmas card itself, I have developed a talk, illustrated with color slides, I call "The Christmas-Card Story." I have given it many times before civic and service groups. As a specialist in greeting cards and invitations, I find this history exceedingly fascinating and I enjoy giving the talk. Judging from audience reaction, I can say, too, that



Two Louis Prang greeting cards in Rotarian Peacock's collection are these examples, both issued in the '80s. . . . (Right) Collector Peacock admires a rose-designed Prang card, a favorite of its originator.





"I just promised Hinkle there would be extra money in his pay envelope this week. Put in his severance pay."

most people are interested in learning more about the custom of exchanging cards at Christmastime. It's a story that takes listeners back to 1450 in Germany, where the earliest known holiday greeting card was made in the form of a woodcut print.

This month, when celebrants of Christmas in many lands are busy signing their greeting cards and getting them into the mails, I am busy trying to add to the overseas cards I have in my collection. So, if you live outside the U.S.A. and would like to receive a card from my country, just send me one from yours. I hope this suggested exchange adds cards from scores of nations to my collection.

What's Your Hobby?

You may have several, or you may have only one. No matter: if you wish to have your name listed below—that is, if you are a Rotarian or a Rotarian's wife or child—just drop a note to THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM and he'll do the rest. All he asks is that you acknowledge correspondence.

Stamps: Fred C. Haeger (wishes to exchange U. S. commemoratives for those of other countries, particularly in Central and South America), 9947 Park Ave., Bellflower, Calif., U.S.A.

Coins: Jerry Fishkin (son of Rotarian)—collects coins; will trade with coin collectors in Eastern U. S. States), 5859 Costello Ave., Van Nuys, Calif., U.S.A.

Vinegar Cruets: Mrs. T. J. Budd (wife of Rotarian)—collects antique colored vinegar cruets; wishes to obtain some from outside U.S.A.), 142 College Ave., Ashland, Ohio, U.S.A.

Stamps: Mrs. William C. Logan (wife of Rotarian)—collects stamps; will trade with Rotarian wives outside U.S.A.), 615 Mount Vernon Ave., Salem, Va., U.S.A.

Stamps and Seals: R. G. Wendt (collects Rotary Golden Anniversary stamps—wants all variations and souvenir issues; will trade U. S. plate blocks for Rotary items of the world; also specializes in Wheatridge Lutheran Christmas seals), 1106 W. Fourth St., Cameron, Mo., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: The following have indicated their interest in having pen friends:

Satish Anand (18-year-old son of Rotarian)—prefers pen friends outside India; likes roller skating, swimming, horseback riding, cricket, popular music, literature; Abdin House, Fraser Rd., Patna 1, India.

Subash Anand (15-year-old son of Rotarian)—desires pen friends outside India; collects stamps and view cards; enjoys music, swimming, photography; Abdin House, Fraser Rd., Patna 1, India.

Ety Harijati (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—wishes to correspond with boys and girls outside Indonesia; interested in tennis, swimming, travelling, singing; 9 Halmahera, Semarang, Indonesia.

John Calsin (11-year-old son of Rotarian)—desires boy or girl pen friend in Italy), 174 Georgia Ave., Lorain, Ohio, U.S.A.

Janet Calsin (10-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—would like to correspond with girl in Switzerland), 174 Georgia Ave., Lorain, Ohio, U.S.A.

Joyce Kube (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—would like pen pals her age outside U.S.A.; interests include snow and water skiing and photography), Box F, Mancelona, Mich., U.S.A.

Satya Priya Khastgir (25-year-old son of Rotarian)—interested in stamp collecting; also enjoys foreign languages, gardening, photography), P. O. Assam Civil Engineering School, Gauhati, Assam, India.

Sally Steinmiller (17-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—would like pen pals aged 16-18 in Europe who speak French; interests are music, collecting travel folders, dogs), 1638 Georgetown Pl., Pittsburgh 35, Pa., U.S.A.

Mila C. Suarez (17-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—desires correspondents outside The Philippines; collects dolls, stamps, stickers and other souvenirs), A. Bonifacio St., San Pablo, The Philippines.

Keith Madden (14-year-old son of Rotarian)—prefers pen friends in U.S.A., France, Canada, or any British colony; will exchange stamps and view cards; interested in sports, airplanes, and cars), 94 Main St., Bacchus Marsh, Australia.

Mark Mitchell (9-year-old son of Rotarian)—would like pen pals outside U.S.A.; collects stamps), 862 Blandford Blvd., Redwood City, Calif., U.S.A.

Mary Kathleen Moore (9-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—wants pen pals aged 8-10 in England, Scotland, Ireland; interest in Nature study and sports), 906 N. Church St., Leon, Iowa, U.S.A.

Ann Rollins (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—would like pen friends in Germany, Portugal, Hawaii; enjoys swimming and popular music), 4325 Woodleigh, Pasadena 3, Calif., U.S.A.

Wendy Lay (19-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—collects art prints from magazines and child art; will exchange latter), 19 Boys St., Swan Hill, Australia.

Judy Holdsworth (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—wants English-speaking pen pals preferably in Europe, South America, South Africa, Japan; hobbies include music, stamp collecting, swimming, fishing, photography, animals), 150 Melrose Rd., Mount Roskill, Auckland, New Zealand.

Roslyn Bell (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—would like pen friends outside Australia; collects stamps and postcards; enjoys swimming, riding, tennis), 133 Great Eastern Highway, South Guildford, Australia.

John T. Scofield (15-year-old son of Rotarian)—desires boy correspondents aged 14-16 outside U.S.A.; interested in political history, stamps, classical music, biology, swimming, history), 400 Rosedale Ave., White Plains, N. Y., U.S.A.

David Wilmoth (11-year-old son of Rotarian)—would like to correspond with pen friends in British Empire outside Australia; collects stones and British Colony stamps; enjoys swimming), 38 Curzon St., Toowoomba, Australia.

Andrew H. Spanuth II (22-year-old son of Rotarian)—wants pen pals aged 18-26 outside U.S.A. who will correspond in Spanish, French, German; interests include painting, dancing, piano and organ, religion, playing soccer, tennis, lacrosse, swimming; will exchange ash trays, oil paintings, stamps, coins, prayer books, bottles, cook books), 500 Sycamore Rd., West Reading, Pa., U.S.A.

Sandra Pattison (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—wishes pen pals aged 10-13 outside Canada; interests include sewing, swimming, stamps), 1742 Pharmacy Ave., Agincourt, Ont., Canada.

Heather Waters (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—wishes pen pals aged 13-14 in France, Switzerland, Germany, Hawaii; interested in popular music, dancing, swimming, camping), 3119 South Drive, Burlington, Ont., Canada.

Anne Rinfret (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—could like to correspond with pen friends in English or French; interested in reading, sports, movies, stamps), 403 Clarke Ave., Westmount, Que., Canada.

Barbara Anne Steinberg (9-year-old daughter of Rotarian)—wants pen friends outside U.S.A.; enjoys stamp and doll collecting, piano and saxophone, baton twirling, bicycling), Quarryville, Pa., U.S.A.

Mrs. Alfredo R. Reyes (wife of Rotarian)—wishes to correspond with wives of Rotarians interested in stamps, cactus, soap wrappers, doll collections), 149 Gen. Echavez Ext., Cebu, The Philippines.

Nancy Wiseman (daughter of Rotarian)—likes horses, swimming, tennis, music), 315 W. Third St., Port Clinton, Ohio, U.S.A.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM



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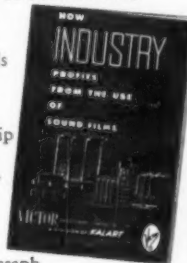
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Stripped GEARS



My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to Stripped Gears, The Rotarian Magazine, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois. The following is a favorite of Mrs. Howard Campbell, wife of a Vero Beach, Florida, Rotarian.

The husband of a couple celebrating their golden wedding anniversary was asked the secret of his good health and happiness.

"Well," he replied, "when we were first married, my wife and I decided that when we had a disagreement and it was her fault she was to go to her room and stay there until I told her she could come out, and if it was my fault I was to go outdoors and stay there until she told me I could come in. Well, you can see what 50 years of outdoor living has done for me."

Sound Observation

The favorite toys of little boys
Are those which make the loudest noise!

—F. G. KERNAN

December Decathlon

Each of the words described in the following definitions begins with "dec." How many can you find in this mental decathlon?

1. To transfer a tracing. 2. Fitting and appropriate. 3. A famous collection of 100 tales by Boccaccio. 4. A polygon having ten angles and ten sides. 5. Weak, or broken down with age. 6. Pour off gently, as liquor. 7. The untrimmed edge of handsome paper. 8. Make out, or interpret. 9. Fallen, or lowered in one's social rank. 10. Propriety of behavior; seemliness.

This quiz was submitted by Virginia D. Randall, of Newtonville, Massachusetts.

Wear in the World

If you know wear, then you'll also know where these clothes are most often worn. Can you match the garment mentioned in the first paragraph with the correct place mentioned in the second paragraph?

1. Bikini. 2. Kimona. 3. Tam o'shanter. 4. Eton jacket. 5. Saree. 6. Sarong. 7. Panama. 8. Poncho. 9. Sabot. 10. Mantilla. 11. Yashmak. 12. Wooden shoes. 13. Sealskin parka. 14. Turban. 15. Cafton. 16. Moccasins.

(a) The Netherlands. (b) Belgium. (c) Egypt. (d) France. (e) Ecuador.

(f) Japan. (g) India. (h) Persia. (i) Scotland. (j) Lapland. (k) United States. (l) England. (m) South Sea Islands. (n) South America. (o) Spain. (p) Arabia.

This quiz was submitted by Ida M. Pardue, of Romulus, New York.

The answers to these quizzes will be found in the next column.

Twice Told Tales

"You've been a pretty sick man," said the doctor. "In fact, I must say it was only your strong constitution that pulled you through."

"Good," said the patient, "I hope you remember that when you come to make out your bill."—Irving Rotary Blade, IRVING, TEXAS.

When it comes to doing for others, some people will stop at nothing.—The Grease Gun, ABINGDON, VIRGINIA.

The customer lost his temper with the new salesman. But the more he stormed and raved, the more blandly unconcerned the salesman was. "Doesn't anything I say make the slightest difference?" the customer demanded.

"No," replied the salesman. "You see, prior to this job I was a baseball um-

pire, and I'm used to it."—Rotary Service, BRIDGETON, NEW JERSEY.

For as long as anyone could remember, Mr. Arkwright had his store windows plastered with signs that he was going out of business. "Must vacate," they proclaimed. "Last Days of Closing Sale." But still he kept open—with flourishing business—without any thought of closing.

One day, however, he confided to a friend that he had a problem.

"My son graduates from college next month," he told him, "and I don't know what to do with him."

"Why not buy him a store of his own," suggested the friend, "and let him go out of business for himself?"—Buzz Saw, KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

A Navy recruit on his first ocean trip was taking an examination for promotion. One of the questions was:

"What steps should be taken in case of a leaky tube in the boiler?"

He wrote: "The boiler-room ladder, preferably two steps at a time!"—Rotary Realist, LASALLE, ILLINOIS.

Victim

The TV broadcast I eschew,

A program I'm ignoring,
Some friend will give me in review
And make it twice as boring.

—E. J. RITTER, JR.

Answers to Quizzes

15-C. 16-K.
9-W. 10-D.
WEAR IN THE WORLD: 1-D. 2-F. 3-I. 4-I. 5-B. 6-W. 7-D. 8-B. 9-B. 10-C. 11-H. 12-A. 13-J. 14-P.
DECEMBER DECATHLON: 1. Decal. 2. Decent. 3. Decameron. 4. Decagon. 5. Decrepid. 6. Decipher. 7. Decile. 8. Decipher. 9. Declass. 10. Decorum.

Limerick Corner

The Fixer pays \$5 for the first four lines of an original limerick selected as the month's limerick-contest winner. Address him care of The Rotarian Magazine, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

* * *

This month's winner comes from W. C. Watson, a Harrow, England, Rotarian. Closing date for last lines to complete it: February 15, 1959. The "ten best" entries will receive \$2.

NONSTROPP

A long-winded speaker called Stropp
Had no inclination to stop,
His audience got sadder,
The chairman got madder,

POSTGRADUATE COURSE

Here again is the bobtailed limerick presented in The Rotarian for August:
"My folks are old fashioned," said son,
"Two can live just as cheaply as one!"
He dashed off with a grin
And a beribboned sheepskin,

Here are the "ten best" last lines:

For a job he is still on the run.
(Mrs. Effie Crawford, mother-in-law of a Creston, Iowa, Rotarian.)

But to "halve and to hold" ain't no fun.
(Mrs. D. W. Carver, wife of a Muscatine, Iowa, Rotarian.)

To wed the coed he had won.
(Joe E. Majure, member of the Rotary Club of Forest, Mississippi.)

"But half as long, so, then you're done!"
(Alfred Cummings, member of the Rotary Club of Vancouver, B. C., Canada.)

Now his education has really begun.
(Mrs. Harry L. Anderson, wife of a Santa Ana, California, Rotarian.)

And the well-to-do wife he had won.
(Mrs. Arlo J. Kladstrup, wife of a Sioux City, Iowa, Rotarian.)

They do but it isn't much fun.
(Robert M. Raleigh, member of the Rotary Club of Brandon, Vermont.)

Said, "Let's move in with your folks, honey-bun."
(Mrs. Marion C. Floyd, wife of a Socorro, New Mexico, Rotarian.)

Then proved that it couldn't be done.
(Mrs. M. F. Morales, wife of an Independence, Missouri, Rotarian.)

But his troubles had only begun.
(L. Newton Hayes, member of the Rotary Club of Plattsburgh, New York.)

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A half-column advertisement for The Rotarian prepared and placed by Blaco Advertising Agency, Toledo, Ohio, advertising agency for Sturgis Posture Chair Company

CIRCULATION:
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says

J. L. Mamm

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